MAW
GD 204A

HYMNS

FOR

THOSE TO WHOM

CHRIST

IS

ALL IN ALL.

Ann Dawson

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Advertiſement.

THE following Hymns, it will be eaſily diſcerned, are peculiarly deſigned for the Uſe of thoſe, to whom JESUS CHRIST *is made of* GOD, *Wiſdom and Righteouſneſs and Sanctification*, and who enjoy in their Hearts, the Earneſt of their compleat and eternal *Redemption*. In theſe is *the Mind which was in* CHRIST JESUS, enabling them to *walk as he alſo walked*. Theſe do experience not only the Witneſs, but the Fruit of his Spirit, even *Love*, *Joy*, *Peace*, *Long-ſuffering*, *Gentleneſs*, *Goodneſs*, *Fidelity*, *Meekneſs*, *Temperance*. They *love the* LORD their GOD *with all* their *Heart*, *and* their *Neighbour as themſelves*. They Labour to *abſtain from all Appearance of Evil*, and are *zealous of good Works*. And they daily *grow in Grace and in the Knowledge of our* LORD JESUS CHRIST.

REMEMBER THE Sabbath - Day TO Keep it HOLY.

HAVE you forgotten who ſpoke theſe Words? Or do you ſet him at Defiance? Do you bid him do his worſt? Have a Care. You are not ſtronger than He. *Let the Potſherd ſtrive with the Potſherds of the Earth: But woe unto the Man that contendeth with his Maker; He ſitteth in the Circle of the Heavens: And the Inhabitants of the Earth are as Graſshopper's before him!*

Six Days ſhalt thou do all manner of Work. But the Seventh Day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy GOD. It is not thine, but *GOD*'s Day. He claims it for his own. He always did claim it for his own, even from the Beginning of the World. *In ſix Days the LORD made Heaven and Earth, and reſted the ſevent Day. Therefore the LORD bleſſed the Sabbath Day and hallowed it.* He *hallowed* it; that is, he made it holy: He reſerved it for his own Service. He appointed, that as long as the Sun or the Moon, the Heavens and the Earth ſhould endure, the Children of Men ſhould ſpend this Day in the worſhip of Him who *gave them Life and Breath and all Things.*

Shall

Shall a Man then rob *GOD*? And art thou the Man? Conſider, Think what thou art doing. Is it not *GOD* who giveth thee all thou haſt? Every Day thou liveſt, is it not his Gift? And wilt thou give Him none? Nay, wilt thou deny him what is his own already? He will not. He cannot quit his Claim. This Day is *GOD*'s. It was ſo from the Beginning. It will be ſo to the End of the World. This He cannot give to another. *O render unto GOD the Things that are GOD's:* Now; *To-day, while it is called To-day.*

For whoſe Sakes does *GOD* lay Claim to this Day? For his Sake, or for thine? Doubtleſs not for his own. He needeth not Thee, nor any Child of Man. *Look unto the Heavens and ſee, and behold the Clouds which are higher than thou. If thou ſinneſt, what doſt thou againſt Him? If thy Tranſgreſſions be multiplied, what doſt thou unto Him? If thou are righteous, what giveſt thou Him? Or what receiveth He of thine Hand?* For thy own Sake therefore *GOD* thy Maker doth this. For thy own Sake he calleth thee to ſerve Him. For thy own Sake he demands a Part of thy Time to be reſtored to Him that gave thee *all.* Acknowledge his Love. Learn, while thou art on Earth to praiſe the King of Heaven. Spend this Day, as thou hopeſt to ſpend that Day which never ſhall have an End.

The *LORD* not only *hallowed* the Sabbath Day, but He hath alſo *bleſſed* it. So that you are an Enemy to yourſelf. You throw away your own Bleſſing, if you neglect to *keep this Day holy.* It is a Day of *ſpecial Grace.* The King of Heaven now ſits upon his Mercy-ſeat, in a more gracious Manner than on other Days, to beſtow Bleſſings on thoſe who obſerve it. If *you* love your own Soul, can *you* then forbear laying hold on ſo happy an Opportunity?

hity? Awake, ariſe, Let *GOD* give thee his Bleſſing! Receive a Token of his Love! Cry to Him that thou mayſt find the Riches of his Grace and Mercy in *Chriſt Jeſus*! You do not know, how few more of theſe *Days of Salvation* you may have. And how dreadful would it be, to be called hence in the Abuſe of his proffered Mercy?

O what Mercy hath *GOD* prepared for *you*, if *you* do not trample it under Foot! *What Mercy hath He prepared for them that fear Him, even before the Sons of Men*! A Peace which the World cannot give: Joy, that no Man taketh from you: Reſt from Doubt and Fear and Sorrow of Heart; and Love, the Beginning of Heaven. And are not thoſe for *you*? Are they not all purchaſed for *you*, by Him who loved *you*, and gave himſelf for *you*? For *you*, *a Sinner*! *You*, a Rebel againſt *GOD*! *You*, who have ſo long crucified Him afreſh! Now, *look unto him whom you have pierced!* Now ſay, *Lord*, it is enough. I have fought againſt thee long enough. I yield, *Jeſus*, *Maſter*, *have Mercy upon me*!

On this Day, above all, cry aloud, and ſpare not, to the *GOD who heareth Prayer*. This is the Day He hath ſet apart for the Good of your Soul, both in this World and that which is to come. Never more diſappoint the Deſign of his Love, either by *worldly Buſineſs* or *idle Diverſions*. Let not a little Thing keep *you* from the Houſe of *GOD*, either in the Forenoon or Afternoon. And ſpend as much as you can of the reſt of the Day, either in repeating what you have heard, or in reading the Scripture, or in Private Prayer, or talking of the Things of *GOD*. Let his Love be ever before *your* Eyes. Let his Praiſe be ever in *your* Mouth. You have lived many Years in Folly and Sin. Now, live one Day unto the *LORD*.

Do

Do not ask any more, " Where is the Harm, if after Church, I ſpend the Remainder of the Day in the Fields, or in a Publick-Houſe, or in taking a little Diverſion ?" You know where is the Harm. Your own Heart not tells you ſo plain, that *you* can't but hear. It is a haſe miſpending your Talent, and a barefaced Contempt of *GOD* and his Authority. You have heard of *GOD*'s Judgments even upon Earth, againſt the Prophaners of this Day. And yet theſe are but as Drops of that Storm of *fiery Indignation, which will* at laſt *conſume his Adverſaries.*

Glory be to *GOD* who hath now given *you* a Senſe of this. You now know, this was always deſigned for a Day of Bleſſing. May *you* never again by your *Idleneſs* or *Prophaneneſs*, turn that Bleſſing into a Curſe ! What Folly, what Madneſs would that be ? And in what Sorrow and Anguiſh would it end ? For yet a little while, and Death will cloſe up the Day of Grace and Mercy. And thoſe who deſpiſe them now, will have no more *Sabbaths*, or *Sacraments* or *Prayers* for ever. Then how will they wiſh to recover that, which they now ſo idly caſt away ? But all in vain. For they will then *find no Place for Repentance*, tho' they ſhould ſeek it *carefully with Tears.*

O my Friend, Know the Privilege *you* enjoy. Now *Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it Holy.* Your Day of Life and of Grace is far ſpent. The Night of Death is at Hand. Make haſte to uſe the Time you have : Improve the laſt Hours of *your* Day. Now provide *the Things which make for your Peace*, that *you* may ſtand before the Face of *GOD* for ever.

FINIS.

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SELECT HYMNS.

* HYMN I.

1 "COME to Judgment, come away!"
(Hark, I hear the Angel ſay,)
Summoning the Duſt to riſe)
"Haſte, reſume, and lift your Eyes;
"Hear, ye Sons of *Adam*, hear,
"Man, before thy GOD appear!"

2 Come to Judgment, come away!
This the laſt, the dreadful Day!
Sovereign Author, Judge of all,
Duſt obeys thy quick'ning Call,
Duſt no other Voice will heed:
Thine the Trump that wakes the Dead.

3 Come to Judgment, come away!
Ling'ring Man no longer ſtay;
Thee let Earth at length reſtore,
Pris'ner in her Womb no more;
Burſt the Barriers of the Tomb,
Riſe to meet thy inſtant Doom!

4 Come to Judgment, come away!
Wide diſpers'd howe'er ye ſtray,
Loſt in Fire, or Air, or Main,
Kindred Atoms meet again;
Sepulchred where'er ye reſt,
Mix'd with Fiſh, or Bird, or Beaſt.

5 Come to Judgment, come away!
Help, O CHRIST, thy Work's Decay:
Man is out of order hurl'd,
Parcel'd out to all the World;
LORD, thy broken Concert raiſe,
And the Muſic ſhall be Praiſe.

HYMN II.

1 WORLD adieu, thou real Cheat,
Oft have thy deceitful Charms
Fill'd my Heart with fond Conceit,
Fooliſh Hopes and falſe Alarms;
Now I ſee as clear as Day,
How thy Follies paſs away.

2 Vain thy entertaining Sights,
Falſe thy Promiſes renew'd,
All the Pomp of thy Delights
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit for Heaven above,
Object of the nobleſt Love.

3 Farewel Honour's empty Pride!
Thy own nice, uncertain Guſt,
If the leaſt Miſchance betide,
Lays thee lower than the Duſt:
Worldly Honours end in Gall,
Riſe To-Day, To-Morrow fall.

4 Fooliſh Vanity, farewel,
More inconſtant than the Wave!

Where

Where thy ſoothing Fancies dwell,
Pureſt Tempers they deprave:
He, to whom I fly, from thee,
JESUS CHRIST ſhall ſet me free.

5 Never ſhall my wand'ring Mind,
Follow after fleeting Toys,
Since in GOD alone I find
Solid and ſubſtantial Joys:
Joys that never over-paſt,
Thro' Eternity ſhall laſt.

6 LORD, how happy is a Heart
After Thee while it aſpires!
True and faithful as Thou art,
Thou ſhalt anſwer its Deſires:
It ſhall ſee the glorious Scene
Of thine everlaſting Reign.

HYMN III.

1 BEING of Beings, GOD of Love,
To Thee our Hearts we raiſe;
Thy all-ſuſtaining Pow'r we prove,
And gladly ſing thy Praiſe.

2 Thine, wholly Thine we pant to be,
Our Sacrifice receive;
Made and preſerv'd, and ſav'd by Thee,
To Thee ourſelves we give.

3 Heav'nward our ev'ry Wiſh aſpires
For all thy Mercy's Store:
The ſole Return thy Love requires,
Is that we aſk for more.

4 For more we aſk, we open then
Our Hearts t' embrace thy Will;
Turn and beget us, LORD, again,
With all thy Fulneſs fill!

Come

5 Come, Holy Ghoſt, the Saviour's Love
Shed in our Hearts abroad;
So ſhall we ever live and move,
And be, with CHRIST, in GOD.

HYMN IV.

1 FATHER, I want a thankful Heart;
I want to taſte how good Thou art,
To plunge me in thy Mercy's Sea,
And comprehend thy Love to me;
Th e Breadth, and Length, and Depth, and (Height
Of Love divinely infinite.

2 Father, I long my ſoul to raiſe,
And dwell for ever on thy Praiſe,
Thy Praiſe with glorious Joy to tell,
In Extaſy unſpeakable;
While the full Power of Faith I know,
And reign triumphant here below.

HYMN. V.

1 STILL let thy Wiſdom be my Guide,
Nor take thy Light from me away;
Still with me let thy Grace abide,
That I from Thee may never Stray:
Let thy Word richly in me dwell;
Thy Peace and Love my Portion be,
My Joy t' endure and do thy Will
'Till perfect I am found in Thee.

2 Arm me with thy whole Armour, LORD,
Support my Weakneſs with thy Might:
Gird on my Thigh thy conqu'ring Sword,
And ſhield me in the threat'ning Fight:

From

From Faith to Faith from Grace to Grace,
So in thy Strength ſhall I go on,
'Till Heaven and Earth flee from thy Face,
And Glory end what Grace begun.

HYMN VI.

1 WHERE ſhall my wondring Soul begin?
How ſhall I all to Heaven aſpire?
A Slave redeem'd from Death and Sin,
A Brand pluck'd from eternal Fire;
How ſhall I equal Triumphs raiſe,
And ſing my great Deliverer's Praiſe:

2 O how ſhall I the Goodneſs tell,
Father, which Thou to me haſt ſhew'd,
That I, a Child of Wrath, and Hell,
Should now be called a Child of GOD!
Should know, ſhould feel my Sins forgiven,
Bleſt with this Antepaſt of Heaven!

3 And ſhall I ſlight my Father's Love,
Or baſely fear his Gifts to own?
Unmindful of his Favours prove,
Shall I, the hallow'd Croſs to ſhun,
Refuſe his Righteouſneſs t' impart,
By hiding it within my Heart?

4 No; tho' the ancient Dragon rage,
And call forth all his Hoſt to war,
Tho' Earth's ſelf-righteous Sons engage;
Them, and their GOD alike I dare:
JESUS, the Sinner's Friend, proclaim,
JESUS, to Sinners ſtill the ſame.

HYMN VII.

1 THEE, O my God and King,
My Father, Thee I ſing!
Hear well-pleas'd the joyous Sound,
Praiſe from Earth and Heav'n receive:
Loſt, I now in CHRIST am found,
Dead, by Faith in CHRIST I live.

2 Father, behold thy Son,
In CHIRST I am thy own,
Stranger long to Thee and Reſt,
See the Prodigal is come:
Open wide thine Arms and Breaſt,
Take the weary Wand'rer Home.

3 Thine Eye obſerv'd from far,
Thy Pity look'd me near:
Me thy Bowels yearn'd to ſee,
Me thy Mercy ran to find,
Empty, poor, and void of Thee,
Hungry, ſick, and faint, and blind.

4 Thou on my Neck didſt fall,
Thy Kiſs forgave me all:
Still the gracious Words I hear,
Words that made the Saviour mine,
Haſte, for him the Robe prepare,
His be Righteouſneſs Divine!

5 Thee then, my GOD and King,
My Father, Thee I ſing!
Hear well-pleas'd the joyous Sound,
Praiſe from Earth and Heaven receive,
Loſt, I now in CHRIST am found,
Dead, by Faith in CHRIST I live.

HYMN VIII.

1 O Filial Deity,
Accept my new-born Cry;
See the Travail of thy Soul;
Saviour, and be ſatisfied;
Take me now, poſſeſs me whole,
Who for *me*, for *me* haſt died!

2 Of Life thou art the Tree,
My Immortality!
Feed this tender Branch of Thine,
Ceaſeleſs Influence derive;
Thou the true, the heavenly Vine,
Grafted into Thee I live.

3 Of Life the Fountain Thou,
I know—I feel it now!
Faint and dead no more I droop:
Thou art in me: Thy ſupplies
Every Moment ſpringing up
Into Life eternal riſe.

4 Thou the good Shepherd art,
From Thee I ne'er ſhall part:
Thou my Keeper and my Guide,
Make me ſtill thy tender Care,
Gently lead me by thy Side,
Sweetly in thy Boſom bear.

5 Thou art my daily Bread;
O CHRIST, Thou art my Head:
Motion, Virtue, Strength to me,
Me thy living Member, flow,
Nouriſh'd I, and fed by Thee,
Up to Thee in all Things grow.

6 Prophet, to me reveal
Thy Fathers perfect Will.
Never Mortal ſpake like Thee,
Human Prophet like Divine:
Loud and ſtrong their Voices be,
Small, and ſtill, and inward thine!

7 On Thee, my Prieſt, I call,
Thy Blood aton'd for all.
Still the Lamb as ſlain appears,
Still Thou ſtand'ſt before the Throne,
Ever off'ring up thy Prayers,
Theſe preſenting with thy own.

8 JESUS, Thou art my King,
From Thee my Strength I bring!
Shadow'd by thy mighty Hand,
Saviour, who ſhall pluck me thence!
Faith ſupports, by Faith I ſtand
Strong as thy Omnipotence.

9 O filial Deity,
Accept my new-born Cry!
See the Travail of thy Soul,
Saviour, and be ſatisfied;
Take me now, poſſeſs me whole,
Who for *me*, for *me* haſt died.

HYMN IX.

1 HEAR, Holy Spirit, hear,
My inward Comforter!
Loos'd by Thee my ſtamm'ring Tongue
Firſt aſſays to praiſe Thee now,
This the new, the joyful Song,
Hear it in thy Temple Thou.

2 Long o'er my formleſs Soul,
The dreary Waves did roll;

Void

Void I lay, and ſunk in Night:
Thou, the over-ſhadowing Dove,
Call'd the Chaos into Light,
Bad'ſt me be, and live, and love,

3 Thee I exult to feel,
Thou in my Heart doſt dwell:
There Thou bear'ſt thy Witneſs true,
Shed'ſt the Love of God abroad;
I in CHRIST a Creature new,
I, ev'n I am born of GOD.

4 E're yet the Time was come
To fix in me thy Home,
With me oft Thou didſt reſide:
Now, my GOD, in me Thou art;
Here Thou ever ſhall abide;
One we are, no more to part.

5 Fruit of the Saviour's Prayer,
My promis'd Comforter!
Thee the World cannot receive,
Thee they neither know nor ſee,
Dead is all the Life they live,
Dark their Light, while void of Thee.

6 Yet I partake thy Grace
Thro' CHRIST my Righteouſneſs:
Mine the Gifts Thou doſt impart,
Mine the Unction from above,
Pardon written on my Heart,
Light, and Life, and Joy, and Love.

7 Thy Gifts bleſt Paraclete,
I glory to repeat:
Sweetly ſure of Grace I am,
Pardon to my Soul applied,
Int'reſt in the ſpotleſs Lamb!
Dead for All, for me He died.

8 Thou art Thyſelf the Seal;
I more than Pardon Feel:
Peace, unutterable Peace,
Joy that Ages ne'er can move,
Faith's Aſſurance, Hope's Increaſe,
All the Confidence of Love.

9 Pledge of the Promiſe given,
My Antepaſt of Heaven:
Earneſt Thou of Joys Divine,
Joys Divine on me beſtow'd,
Heaven, and CHRIST, and All is mine,
All the Plenitude of GOD.

10 Thou art my inward Guide,
I aſk no Help beſide:
Arm of GOD, on Thee I call,
Weak as helpleſs Infancy;
Weak I am—yet cannot fall,
Stay'd by Faith, and led by Thee!

11 Hear, Holy Spirit, hear,
My inward Comforter!
Loos'd by Thee my ſtamm'ring Tongue
Firſt aſſays to praiſe Thee now;
This the new, the joyful Song,
Hear it in thy Temple Thou!

HYMN X.

1 AND can it be that I ſhould gain
An Int'reſt in the Saviour's Blood?
Died He for me?—who caus'd his Pain!
For me?—who Him to Death purſu'd!
Amazing Love! how can it be
That Thou, my GOD, ſhouldſt die for me?

2 'Tis Myſt'ry all: th' Immortal dies!
Who can explore his ſtrange Deſign?

In

In vain the firſt-born Seraph tries
To ſound the Depths of Love Divine.
'Tis Mercy all! let Earth adore;
Let Angel-Minds enquire no more.

3 He left his Father's Throne above,
(So free, ſo infinite his Grace)
Emptied himſelf of all but Love,
And bled for *Adam*'s helpleſs Race:
'Tis Mercy all, immenſe and free,
For, O my GOD, it found out me!

4 Long my impriſon'd Spirit lay,
Faſt bound in Sin and Nature's Night:
Thine Eye diffus'd a quickning Ray;
I woke; the Dungeon flam'd with Light,
My Chains fell off, my Heart was free,
I roſe, went forth, and follow'd Thee.

5 Still the ſmall inward Voice I hear,
That whiſpers all my Sins forgiven;
Still the atoning Blood is near,
That quench'd the Wrath of hoſtile Heaven;
I feel the Life his Wounds impart,
I feel my Saviour in my Heart.

6 No Condemnation now I dread,
JESUS, and all in Him, is mine:
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And cloath'd in Righteouſneſs Divine,
Bold I approach th' eternal Throne,
And claim the Crown, thro' CHRIST, my own.

HYMN XI.

1 JESU, to the my Heart I bow,
Strange Flames far from my Soul remove;
Faireſt among Ten-thouſand Thou,
Be Thou my LORD, my Life my Love.

All

2 All Heaven Thou fill'ſt with pure Deſire;
O ſhine upon my panting Breaſt;
With ſacred Warmth my Heart inſpire,
And let me thy hid Sweetneſs taſte.

3 I ſee thy Garments roll'd in Blood,
Thy ſtreaming Head, thy Hands, thy Side;
All hail, Thou ſuff'ring, conqu'ring GOD!
Now man doth live; for GOD hath died.

4 Ye earthly Loves, be far away;
Saviour, be Thou my Love alone;
No more may mine uſurp the Sway,
But in me thy great Will be done.

5 Yea, Thou true Witneſs, ſpotleſs Lamb,
All Things for Thee I count but Loſs;
My ſole Deſire, my conſtant Aim,
My only Glory is thy Croſs.

HYMN. XII.

1 O Let thy ſacred Preſence fill,
And ſet my longing Spirit free,
Which pants to have no other Will
But Night and Day to feaſt on Thee.

2 While in theſe Regions here below,
No other Good will I purſue;
I'll bid this World of Noiſe and Show,
With all its flatt'ring Snares, adieu.

3 That Path with humble Speed I'll ſeek,
Wherein my Saviour's Footſteps ſhine,
Nor will I hear, nor will I ſpeak
Of any other Love than Thine.

4 To Thee my earneſt Soul aſpires,
To Thee I offer all my Vows.

Keep me from falſe and vain Deſires,
My GOD, my Saviour, and my Spouſe.

5 Henceforth may no prophane Delight
Divide this conſecrated Soul;
Poſſeſs it Thou, who haſt the Right,
As LORD and Maſter of the Whole.

6 Wealth, Honour, Pleaſure, or what elſe
This ſhort-enduring World can give,
Tempt as you will, my Heart repels,
To CHRIST alone reſolv'd to live.

7 Thee I can love, and Thee alone
With holy Peace and inward Bliſs;
To find Thou tak'ſt me for thine own,
O what a Happineſs is this!

8 Nothing on Earth do I deſire,
But thy pure Love within my Breaſt,
This, this I always will require,
And freely give up all the reſt.

HYMN XIII.

1 THY everlaſting Truth,
Father, thy ceaſeleſs Love
Sees all thy Children's Wants, and knows,
What beſt for each will prove:

2 And whatſoe'er Thou will'ſt,
Thou doſt, O King of Kings;
What thy unerring Wiſdom choſe,
Thy Power to Being brings.

3 Thou every where haſt Way,
And all Things ſerve thy Might;
Thy every Act pure Bleſſing is,
Thy Path unſullied Light.

4 When Thou ariſeſt, LORD,
What ſhall thy Work withſtand ?
When All thy Children want Thou giv'ſt,
Who, who ſhall ſtay thine Hand ?

5 Leave to his Sovereign Sway
To chuſe and to command ;
So ſhalt thou wond'ring own, his Way,
How wiſe, how ſtrong his Hand.

6 Far, far above thy Thought
His Counſel ſhall appear,
When fully He the Work hath wrought,
That caus'd thy needleſs Fear.

7 Thou ſeeſt our Weakneſs, LORD,
Our Hearts are known to Thee ;
O lift Thou up the ſinking Hand,
Confirm the feeble Knee !

8 Let us in Life, and Death,
Thy ſtedfaſt Truth declare,
And publiſh with our lateſt Breath
Thy Love and Guardian Care.

HYMN XIV.

1 THOU Lamb of GOD, thou Prince of Peace,
For Thee my thirſty Soul doth pine !
My longing Soul implores thy Grace,
O make me in thy Likeneſs ſhine !

2 With fraudleſs, even, humble Mind,
Thy Will in all Things may I ſee :
In Love be every wiſh reſign'd,
And hallow'd my whole Heart to Thee.

3 When Pain o'er my weak Fleſh prevails,
With Lamb-like Patience arm my Breaſt ;

When

When Grief my wounded Soul aſſails,
In lowly Meekneſs may I reſt.

4 Cloſe by thy Side ſtill may I keep,
Howe'er Life's various Current flow;
With ſtedfaſt Eye mark every Step,
And follow Thee, where'er Thou go.

5 Thou, LORD, the dreadful Fight haſt won,
Alone Thou haſt the Wine-preſs trod:
In me thy ſtrength'ning Grace be ſhewn,
O may I conquer thro' thy Blood!

6 So when on Sion Thou ſhalt ſtand,
And all Heaven's Hoſt adore their King,
Shall I be found at thy Right-hand,
And free from Pain thy Glories ſing?

HYMN XV.

1 ALL Glory to th' eternal Three,
Of Light and Love the unfathom'd Sea,
Whoſe boundleſs Pow'r, whoſe ſaving Grace,
Reliev'd me in my deep Diſtreſs.

2 Still, LORD, from thy exhauſtleſs Store,
Pure Bleſſing and Salvation ſhower;
'Till Earth I leave, and ſoar away
To Regions of unclouded Day.

3 O guide me, lead me in thy Ways:
'Tis thine the ſinking Hand to raiſe!
O may I ever lean on Thee:
'Tis Thine to prop the feeble Knee!

4 O Father, ſanctify this Pain,
Nor let one Tear be ſhed in vain!
Soften, yet arm my Breaſt: No Fear,
No Wrath, but Love alone be there,

5 O leave not, caſt me not away
In fierce Temptation's dreadful Day;
Speak but the Word; inſtant ſhall ceaſe
The Storm, and all my Soul be Peace!

HYMN XVI.

1 O God, of Good th' unfathom'd Sea,
Who wou'd not give his Heart to Thee?
Who wou'd not love Thee with his Might?
O Jesu, Lover of Mankind,
Who would not his whole Soul and Mind
With all his Strength to Thee unite?

2 Thou ſhin'ſt with everlaſting Rays;
Before th' unſufferable Blaze
Angels with both Wings veil their Eyes:
Yet free as Air thy Bounty ſtreams
On all thy Works; thy Mercy's Beams
Diffuſive as thy Sun's ariſe.

3 Aſtoniſh'd at thy frowning Brow,
Earth, Hell, and Heaven's ſtrong Pillars bow,
Terrible Majeſty is Thine!
Who then can that vaſt Love expreſs,
Which bows Thee down to me, who leſs
Than Nothing am, 'till Thou art mine?

4 High-thron'd on Heaven's eternal Hill,
In Number, Weight, and Meaſure ſtill.
Thou ſweetly ord'reſt all that is:
And yet Thou deign'ſt to come to me,
And guide my Steps, that I with Thee
Enthron'd may reign in endleſs Bliſs.

5 Fountain of Good, all Bleſſing flows
From Thee; no Want thy Fulneſs knows:
What but Thyſelf canſt Thou deſire?

Yes;

Yes; ſelf-ſufficient as Thou art,
Thou doſt deſire my worthleſs Heart,
This, only this Thou doſt require.

6 Primeval Beauty! in thy Sight
The firſt-born, faireſt Sons of Light
See all their brighteſt Glories fade:
What then to me thine Eyes could turn
In Sin conceiv'd, of Woman born,
A Worm, a Leaf, a Blaſt, a Shade?

7 Hell's Armies tremble at thy Nod,
And trembling own th' Almighty GOD,
Sov'reign of Earth, Air, Hell, and Sky.
But who is this that comes from far,
Whoſe Garments roll'd in Blood appear?
'Tis GOD made Man for Man to die.

8 O GOD, of Good th' unfathom'd Sea,
Who would not give his Heart to Thee?
Who would not love Thee with his Might?
O JESU, Lover of Mankind,
Who would not his whole Soul and Mind
With all his Strength to Thee unite!

HYMN XVII.

1 JESU, thy Light again I view,
Again thy Mercy's Beams I ſee,
And all within me wakes, anew
To pant for thy Immenſity:
Again my Thoughts to Thee aſpire
In fervent Flames of ſtrong Deſire.

2 But O! what Offering ſhall I give
To Thee, the LORD of Earth and Skies?
My Spirit, Soul, and Fleſh receive
An holy, living Sacrifice:

Small as it is, 'tis all my Store;
More ſhouldſt Thou have, if I had more.

3 Now then, my GOD, Thou haſt my Soul;
No longer mine, but Thine I am:
Guard Thou thine own, poſſeſs it whole,
Chear it by Hope, with Love inflame.
Thou haſt my Spirit; there diſplay
Thy Glory to the perfect Day.

4 Thou haſt my Fleſh, thine hallow'd Shrine,
Devoted ſolely to thy Will:
Here let thy Light for ever ſhine,
This Houſe ſtill let thy Preſence fill:
O Source of Life, live, dwell, and move
In me, 'till all my Life be Love.

5 O never in theſe Veils of Shame,
Sad Fruits of Sin, my Glorying be!
Cloath with Salvation thro' thy Name
My Soul, and may I put on Thee.
Be living Faith my coſtly Dreſs.
And my beſt Robe thy Righteouſneſs!

6 Send down thy Likeneſs from above
And let this my Adorning be:
Cloath me with Wiſdom, Patience, Love,
With Lowlineſs and Purity,
Than Gold and Pearls more precious far,
And brighter than the Morning-ſtar.

7 LORD, arm me with thy Spirit's might,
Since I am call'd by thy great Name:
In Thee my wand'ring Thoughts unite,
Of all my Works be Thou the Aim.
Thy Love attend me all my Days,
And my ſole Buſineſs be thy Praiſe.

HYMN XVIII.

1 COME, Holy Ghoſt, all-quick'ning Fire,
Come, and in me delight to reſt;
Drawn by the Lure of ſtrong Deſire,
O come, and conſecrate my Breaſt;
The Temple of my Soul prepare,
And fix thy ſacred Preſence there!

2 If now thine Influence I feel,
If now in Thee begin to live;
Still to my Heart Thyſelf reveal,
Give me Thyſelf, for ever give:
A Point my Good, a Drop my Store;
Eager I aſk, and pant for more.

3 Eager for Thee I aſk and pant;
So ſtrong the Principle Divine
Carries me out with ſweet Conſtraint,
'Till all my hallow'd Soul be Thine:
Plung'd in the Godhead's deepeſt Sea,
And loſt in thine Immenſity.

4 My Peace, my Life, my Comfort now,
My Treaſure and mine all Thou art;
True Witneſs of my Sonſhip Thou,
Engraving Pardon on my Heart;
Seal of my Sins in CHRIST forgiven,
Earneſt of Love, and Pledge of Heaven.

5 Come then, my GOD, mark out thine Heir,
Of Heaven a larger Earneſt give,
With clearer Light thy Witneſs bear,
More ſenſibly within me live;
Let all my Powers thine Entrance feel
And deeper ſtamp Thyſelf the Seal.

6 Come, Holy Ghoſt, all-quick'ning Fire,
Come, and in me delight to reſt!

Drawn

Drawn by the Lure of ſtrong Deſire
O come and conſecrate my Breaſt;
The Temple of my Soul prepare,
And fix thy ſacred Preſence there!

HYMN XIX.

1 FATHER, if juſtly ſtill we claim
To us and ours the Promiſe made,
To us be graciouſly the ſame,
And crown with living Fire our Head.

2 Our Claim admit, and from above
Of Holineſs the Spirit ſhower,
Of wiſe Diſcernment, humble Love,
And Zeal, and Unity, and Power.

3 The Spirit of convincing Speech,
Of Power demonſtrative impart,
Such as may every Conſcience reach,
And ſound the unbelieving Heart.

4 The Spirit of refining Fire,
Searching the Inmoſt of the Mind,
To purge all fierce and foul Deſire,
And kindle Life more pure and kind.

5 The Spirit of Faith in this thy Day
To break the Power of cancell'd Sin,
Tread down its Strength, over'turn its Sway,
And ſtill the Conqueſt more than win.

6 The Spirit breathe of inward Life,
Which in our Hearts thy Laws may write,
Then Grief expires, and Pain and Strife,
'Tis Nature all, and all Delight.

7 On all the Earth thy Spirit ſhower,
The Earth in Righteouſneſs renew;
Thy Kingdom come, and Hell's o'erpower,
And to thy Scepter all ſubdue.

8 Like mighty Wind, or Torrent fierce
Let it Oppoſers all o'er-run,
And every Law of Sin reverſe,
That Faith and Love may make all one.

9 Yea, let thy Spirit in every Place
Its richer Energy declare,
While lovely Tempers, Fruits of Grace,
The Kingdom of thy CHRIST prepare.

10 Grant this, O Holy GOD, and True,
The antient Seers Thou didſt inſpire:
To us perform the Promiſe due,
Deſcend and crown us now with Fire.

HYMN XX.

1 LO, GOD is here, let us adore
And own how dreadful is this Place!
Let all within us feel his Power,
And ſilent bow before his Face.
Who know his Power, his Grace who prove,
Serve Him with Awe, with Rev'rence love.

2 Lo, GOD is here! Him Day and Night
Th' united Choirs of Angels ſing:
To Him, enthron'd above all Height,
Heaven's Hoſt their nobleſt Praiſes bring:
Diſdain not, LORD, our meaner Song,
Who praiſe Thee with a ſtamm'ring Tongue.

3 Gladly the Toys of Earth we leave,
Wealth, Pleaſure, Fame, for Thee alone:
To Thee our Will, Soul, Fleſh we give;
O take, O ſeal them for thine own.
Thou art the GOD; Thou art the LORD:
Be Thou by all thy Works ador'd!

4 Being of Beings, may our Praiſe
Thy Courts with grateful Fragrance fill;

Still

Still may we ſtand before thy Face,
Still hear and do thy ſovereign Will:
To Thee may all our Thoughts ariſe,
Ceaſeleſs, accepted Sacrifice!

5 In Thee we move: All Things of Thee
Are full, thou Source and Life of All!
Thou vaſt, unfathomable Sea!
Fall proſtrate, loſt in Wonder, fall,
Ye Sons of Men; for GOD is Man!
All may we loſe, ſo Thee we gain!

6 As Flowers their op'ning Leaves diſplay,
And glad drink in the ſolar Fire,
So may we catch thy every Ray,
So may thy Influence us inſpire;
Thou Beam of the eternal Beam!
Thou purging Fire, Thou quick'ning Flame!

HYMN XXI.

1 SON of the Carpenter, receive
This humble Work of mine;
Worth to my meaneſt Labour give
By joining it to Thine.

2 Servant of All, to toil for Man
Thou wouldſt not, LORD, refuſe;
Thy Majeſty did not diſdain
To be employ'd for us.

3 Thy bright Example I purſue
To Thee in all Things riſe,
And all I think, or ſpeak or do,
Is one great Sacrifice.

4 Careleſs thro' outward Cares I go,
From all Diſtraction free:
My Hands are but engag'd below,
My Heart is ſtill with Thee.

5 O when wilt Thou, my Life, appear!
How gladly would I cry,
'Tis done, the Work thou gav'ſt me here,
'Tis finiſh'd, LORD—and die!

HYMN XXII.

1 SUMMON'D my Labour to renew,
And glad to act my Part,
LORD, in thy Name my Taſk I do,
And with a ſingle Heart.

2 End of my every Action Thou!
Thyſelf in All I ſee:
Accept my hallow'd Labour now;
I do it unto Thee.

3 Whate'er the Father views as Thine,
He views with gracious Eyes;
JESUS, this mean Oblation join
To thy great Sacrifice.

4 Stampt with an infinite Deſert,
My Work He then ſhall own;
Well-pleas'd in me, when mine Thou art,
And I his fav'rite Son!

HYMN XXIII.

1 ETERNAL Depth of Love Divine
In JESUS, GOD *with Us*, diſplay'd,
How bright thy beaming Glories ſhine!
How wide thy healing Streams are ſpread!
With whom doſt Thou delight to dwell?
Sinners, a vile and thankleſs Race?
O GOD, what Tongue aright can tell
How vaſt thy Love, how great thy Grace!

The

2 The Dictates of thy sov'reign Will
With Joy our grateful Hearts receive:
All thy Delight in us fulfil,
Lo! all we are to Thee we give.
To thy sure Love, thy tender Care,
Our Flesh, Soul, Spirit we resign;
O fix thy sacred Presence there,
And seal th' Abode for ever Thine.

3 O King of Glory, thy rich Grace
Our short Desires surpasses far!
Yea, even our Crimes, tho' numberless,
Less num'rous than thy Mercies are.
Still on Thee, Father, may we rest!
Still may we pant thy Son to know!
Thy Sp'rit still breathe into our Breast,
Fountain of Peace and Joy below!

4 Oft have we seen thy mighty Power,
Since from the World thou mad'st us free:
Still may we praise Thee more and more,
Our Hearts more firmly Knit to Thee:
Still LORD, thy saving Health display,
And arm our Souls with heavenly Zeal:
So, fearless shall we urge our Way
Thro' all the Powers of Earth and Hell!

HYMN XXIV.

1 O GOD, my GOD, my All Thou art:
E're shines the Dawn of rising Day,
Thy sov'reign Light within my Heart,
Thine all-enlivening Power display.

2 For Thee my thirsty Soul doth pant,
While in this desert Land I live:
And hungry as I am, and faint,
Thy Love alone can Comfort give.

3 In a dry Land behold I place
My whole Deſire on Thee, O LORD;
And more I joy to gain thy Grace
Than all Earth's Treaſures can afford.

4 In Holineſs within thy Gates
Of old oft have I ſought for Thee:
Again my longing Spirit waits
That Fulneſs of Delight to ſee.

5 More dear than Life itſelf thy Love
My Heart and Tongue ſhall ſtill employ;
And to declare thy Praiſe will prove
My Peace, my Glory, and my Joy.

6 In bleſſing Thee with grateful Songs
My happy Life ſhall glide away;
The Praiſe that to thy Name belongs,
Hourly with lifted Hands I'll pay.

7 Abundant Sweetneſs, while I ſing
Thy Love my raviſh'd Soul o'erflows,
Secure in Thee, my GOD and King,
Of Glory that no Period knows.

8 Thy Name, O LORD, upon my Bed
Dwells on my Lips, and fires my Thought,
With trembling Awe in Midnight Shade,
I muſe on all, thine Hands have wrought.

9 In all I do I feel thine Aid;
Therefore thy Greatneſs will I ſing,
O GOD, who bid'ſt my Heart be glad
Beneath the Shadow of thy Wing.

10 My Soul draws nigh, and cleaves to Thee;
Then let or Earth, or Hell aſſail,
Thy mighty Hand ſhall ſet me free,
For whom Thou ſav'ſt he ne'er ſhall fail.

HYMN XXV.

1 THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower, 7
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown,
Thee will I love with all my Power,
In all my Works, and Th : alone!
Thee will I love 'till the pure Fire
Fill my whole Soul with chaſte Deſire.

2 Ah! why did I ſo late Thee know,
Thee lovelier than the Sons of Men!
Ah, why did I no ſooner go
To Thee, the only Eaſe in Pain!
Aſham'd I ſigh and inly mourn
That I ſo late to Thee did turn.

3 In Darkneſs willingly I ſtray'd;
I ſought Thee, yet from Thee I rov'd:
For wide my wand'ring Thoughts were ſpread,
Thy Creatures more than Thee I lov'd,
And now, if more at length I ſee,
'Tis thro' thy Light, and comes from Thee.

4 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright Beams on me have ſhin'd:
I thank Thee, who haſt overthrown
My Foes, and heal'd my wounded Mind:
I thank Thee whoſe enliv'ning Voice
Bids my freed Heart in Thee rejoice.

5 Uphold me in the doubtful Race,
Nor ſuffer me again to ſtray:
Strengthen my Feet, with ſteady Pace
Still to preſs forward in thy Way:
My Soul and Fleſh, O LORD of Might,
Fill, ſatiate with thy heav'nly Light.

6 Give to my Eyes refreſhing Tears,
Give to my Heart chaſte, hallow'd Fires,
Give

Give to my Soul with filial Fears,
The Love that all Heaven's Hoſt inſpires:
That all my Powers with all their Might
In thy ſole Glory may unite.

7 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my LORD, my GOD;
Thee will I love beneath thy Frown
Or Smile, thy Scepter or thy Rod;
What tho' my Fleſh and Heart decay?
Thee ſhall I love in endleſs Day!

HYMN XXVI.

1 SHALL I, for Fear of feeble Man,
Thy Spirit's Courſe in me reſtrain?
Or undiſmay'd in Deed and Word
Be a true Witneſs of my LORD?

2 Aw'd by a Mortal's Frown, ſhall I
Conceal the Word of GOD moſt high?
How then before Thee ſhall I dare
To ſtand, or how thine Anger bear?

3 Shall I, to ſooth th' unholy Throng,
Soften thy Truths, and ſmooth my Tongue?
To gain Earth's gilded Toys, or flee
The Croſs, endur'd, my GOD, by Thee?

4 What then is he, whoſe Scorn I dread?
Whoſe Wrath or Hate make me afraid?
A Man! an Heir of Death! a Slave
To Sin! a Bubble on the Wave!

5 Yea, let Man rage; ſince Thou wilt ſpread
Thy ſhadowing Wings around my Head:
Since in all Pain thy tender Love
Will ſtill my ſure Refreſhment prove.

Saviour

6 Saviour of Men, thy ſearching Eye
Doth all mine inmoſt Soul deſcry :
Doth ought on Earth my Wiſhes raiſe ?
Or the World's Pleaſures, or its Praiſe ?

7 The Love of CHRIST doth me conſtrain
To ſeek the wandring Souls of Men :
With Cries, Entreaties, Tears, to ſave,
To ſnatch them from the gaping Grave.

8 For this let Men revile my Name,
No Croſs I ſhun, I fear no Shame :
All hail, Reproach, and welcome Pain !
Only thy Terrors, LORD, reſtrain.

9 My Life, my Blood, I here preſent !
If for thy Truth they may be ſpent,
Fulfil thy ſov'reign Counſel LORD :
Thy Will be done, thy Name ador'd !

10 Give me thy Strength, O GOD of Power!
Then let Winds blow, or Thunders roar.
Thy faithful Witneſs will I be :
'Tis fixt : I can do all thro' Thee !

HYMN XXVII.

1 PARENT of Good, whoſe plenteous Grace
O'er all thy Creatures flows,
Humbly we aſk thy Power to bleſs
The Food thy Love beſtows.

2 Thy Love provides the ſober Feaſt,
A ſecond Gift impart,
Give us with Joy our Food to taſte,
And with a ſingle Heart.

3 Let it for Thee new Life afford,
For Thee our Strength repair,

Bleſt

Bleſt by thine all-ſuſtaining Word,
And ſanctified by Prayer.

4 Thee let us taſte: nor toil below
For periſhable Meat:
The Manna of thy Love beſtow,
Give us thy Fleſh to eat.

5 Life of the World, our Souls to feed
Thyſelf deſcend from high:
Grant us of Thee, the living Bread,
To eat, and never die.

HYMN XXVIII.

1 BLEST be the God, whoſe tender Care
Prevents his Children's Cry,
Whoſe Pity providently near
Doth all our Wants ſupply.

2 Bleſt be the God whoſe bounteous Store
Theſe chearing Gifts imparts;
Who veils in Bread the ſecret Power
That feeds and glads our Hearts.

3 Fountain of Bleſſings, Source of Good,
To Thee this Strength we owe,
Thou art the Virtue of our Food,
Life of our Life below.

4 When ſhall our Souls regain the Skies,
Thy heavenly Sweetneſs prove;
Where Joys in all their Fulneſs riſe,
And all our Food is Love.

HYMN XXIX.

1 ABBA, Father! hear thy Child,
Late in JESUS reconcil'd!
Hear and all the Graces ſhower
All the Joy, and Peace, and Power,
All my Saviour aſks above,
All the Life of Heaven, of Love.

2 LORD, I will not let Thee go,
'Till THE BLESSING Thou beſtow;
Hear my Advocate Divine,
Lo! to his my Suit I join:
Join'd to his it cannot fail—
Bleſs me, for I *will* prevail!

3 Stoop from thine eternal Throne,
See thy Promiſe calls Thee down!
High and lofty as Thou art
Dwell within my worthleſs Heart!
My poor fainting Soul revive;
Here for ever walk and live.

4 Heavenly *Adam*, Life Divine,
Change my Nature into Thine:
Move and ſpread throughout my Soul,
Actuate and fill the whole:
Be it I no longer now
Living in the Fleſh, but Thou.

5 Holy GHOST, no more delay,
Come, and in thy Temple ſtay;
Now thine inward Witneſs bear
Strong, and permanent, and clear;
Spring of Life Thyſelf impart,
Riſe eternal in my Heart!

HYMN XXX.

1 ABRAHAM, when ſeverely try'd,
His Faith by his Obedience ſhew'd,
He with the harſh Command comply'd,
And gave his *Iſaac* back to GOD.

2 His Son the Father offer'd up,
Son of his Age, his only Son,
Object of all his Joy and Hope,
And leſs belov'd than GOD alone.

3 The Father curb'd his ſwelling Grief,
'Twas GOD requir'd, it muſt be done;
He ſtagger'd not thro' Unbelief,
He bar'd his Arms to ſlay his Son.

4 O for a Faith like his, that we
The bright Example may purſue,
May gladly give up all to Thee,
To whom our more than all is due!

5 Now, LORD, for Thee our All we leave,
Our willing Soul thy Call obeys,
Pleaſure, and Wealth, and Fame we give,
Freedom, and Life to win thy Grace.

6 Is there a Thing than Life more dear,
A Thing from which we cannot part?
We can, we now rejoice to tear
The Idol from our bleeding Heart.

7 JESU, accept our Sacrifice,
All Things for Thee we count but Loſs:
Lo! at thy Word our *Iaac* dies,
Dies on the Altar of thy Croſs.

8 Now to Thyſelf the Victim take,
Nature's laſt Agony is o'er,

Freely

Freely thine own we render back,
We grieve to part with All no more.

9 For what to Thee, O LORD, we give,
And hundred-fold we here obtain,
And ſoon with Thee ſhall All receive,
And Loſs ſhall be eternal Gain.

10 Infinite GOD thy Greatneſs ſpann'd
Theſe Heavens, and meted out the Skies,
Lo! in the Hollow of thy Hand
The meaſur'd Water ſink and riſe.

11 Thee to Perfection who can tell?
Earth, and her Sons beneath Thee lie,
Lighter than Duſt within thy Scale,
——Leſs than nothing in thine Eye.

12 Yet in thy Son divinely great,
We claim thy providential Care:
Boldly we ſtand before thy ſeat,
Our Advocate hath placed us there.

13 With Him we are gone up on high,
Since He is ours, and we are His;
With Him we reign above the Sky,
Yet walk upon our ſubject Seas.

14 We boaſt of our recover'd Powers,
Lords are we of the Lands and Floods,
And Earth, and Heaven, and all is ours,
And we are CHRIST's, and CHRIST is GOD's.

HYMN XXXI.

1 AND can I yet delay
My little All to give,
To tear my Soul from Earth away,
For JESUS to receive?

Nay

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more,
I ſink by dying Love compell'd,
And own Thee Conqueror.

3 Tho' late I all forſake,
My Friends, my Life reſign,
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And ſeal me ever Thine.

4 Come, and poſſeſs me whole,
Nor hence again remove,
Settle, and fix my wav'ring Soul
With all thy Weight of Love.

5 My one Deſire be this,
Thy only Love to know,
To ſeek, and taſte no other Bliſs,
No other Good below.

6 My Life, my Portion Thou,
Thou all-ſufficient art,
My Hope, my heavenly Treaſure, now
Enter, and keep my Heart.

HYMN XXXII.

1 LET Heaven and Earth agree
The Father's Praiſe to ſing,
Who draws us to the Son, that He
May us to Glory bring.

2 Honour and endleſs Love
Let GOD the Son receive,
Who ſaves us here, and prays above,
That we with Him may live.

3 Be everlaſting Praiſe
To GOD the Spirit given,

Who now atteſts us Sons of Grace,
And ſeals as Heirs of Heaven.

4 Drawn, and redeem'd, and ſeal'd,
We'll ſing the One and Three,
With Father, Son, and Spirit fill'd
To all Eternity.

HYMN XXXIII.

1 FATHER of Mankind, be ever ador'd:
Thy Mercy we find, in ſending our LORD
To ranſom and bleſs us: thy Goodneſs we praiſe,
For ſending in JESUS Salvation by Grace.

2 O Son of his Love, who deigneſt to die,
Our Curſe to remove, our Pardon to buy;
Accept our Thankſgiving, Almighty to ſave,
Who openeſt Heaven to all that believe.

3 O Spirit of Love, of Health, and of Power,
Thy Working we prove, thy Grace we adore;
Whoſe inward Revealing applies our LORD's
(Blood,
Atteſting and ſealing Us Children of GOD.

HYMN XXXIV.

1 SAVIOUR, who ready art to hear,
(Readier than I to pray)
Anſwer my ſcarcely utter'd Prayer,
And meet me on the Way.

2 Talk with me, LORD: Thyſelf reveal:
While here o'er Earth I rove;
Speak to my Heart, and let it feel
The kindling of thy Love;

With

3 With Thee converſing, I forget
All Time, and Toil, and Care:
Labour is Reſt, and Pain is Sweet,
If Thou, my GOD, art here.

4 Here then, my GOD, vouchſafe to ſtay,
And make my Heart rejoice;
My bounding Heart ſhall own thy Sway,
And echo to thy Voice.

5 Thou calleſt me to ſeek thy Face—
'Tis all I wiſh to ſeek,
T' attend the Whiſpers of thy Grace,
And hear Thee inly ſpeak.

6 Let this my every Hour employ,
'Till I thy Glory ſee,
Enter into my Maſter's Joy,
And find my Heaven in Thee.

HYMN XXXV.

1 AUTHOR of Faith, appear!
Be Thou its Finiſher;
Upward ſtill for this we gaze,
'Till we feel the Stamp Divine,
Thee behold with open Face,
Bright in all thy Glory ſhine.

2 Leave not thy Work undone,
But ever love Thine own,
Let us all thy Goodneſs prove,
Let us to the End believe;
Shew thine everlaſting Love,
Save us, to the utmoſt ſave.

3 O That our Life might be
One looking up to Thee!

Ever

Ever haſt'ning to the Day,
When our Eyes ſhall ſee Thee near!
Come, Redeemer, come away!
Glorious in thy Saints appear.

4 JESU, the Heavens bow,
We long to meet Thee Now!
Now in Majeſty come down
Pity thine Elect and come;
Hear us in thy Spirit groan,
Take the weary Exiles Home.

5 Now let thy Face be ſeen
Without a Veil between:
Come and change our Faith to Sight,
Swallow up Mortality;
Plunge us in a Sea of Light,
CHRIST be All in All to me.

HYMN XXXVI.

1 HIGH Praiſe to Thee, all-gracious God,
Unceaſing Praiſe to Thee we pay:
Naked and wallowing in our Blood,
Unpitied, loath'd of all we lay.
Thou ſaw'ſt, and from th' eternal Throne
Gav'ſt us thy dear, thine only Son.

2 Thro' thy rich Grace, in JESU's Blood,
Bleſſing, Redemption, Life we find:
Our Souls waſh'd in this cleanſing Flood,
No Stain of Guilt remains behind.
Who can thy Mercy's Stores expreſs?
Unfathomable, numberleſs!

3 Now CHRIST in us doth live, and we,
Father, thro' Him with Thee are one:
The Banner of his Love we ſee,
And fearleſs graſp the ſtarry Crown:

Unutterable

Unutterable Peace we feel
In Him, and Joys unſpeakable.

4 Now haſt Thou given us, thro' thy Son,
The Power of living Faith to ſee,
Unconquerable Faith alone,
That gains o'er all the Victory;
Faith which nor Earth nor Hell can move,
Unblameable in perfect Love.

5 Fully the quick'ning Spirit impart,
Thou who haſt all our Sins forgiven;
O form the Saviour in my Heart,
Seal of thy Love, and Pledge of Heaven:
For ever be his Name impreſt
Both on my Hand and on my Breaſt.

6 Thine is whate'er we are: Thy Grace
In CHRIST created us anew,
To ſing thy never-ceaſing Praiſe,
Thine unexhauſted Love to ſhew;
And arm'd with thy great Spirit's Aid,
Blameleſs in all thy Paths to tread.

7 Yea, Father, our's thro' Him Thou art
For ſo is thine eternal Will!
O live, move, reign within my Heart,
My Soul with all thy Fulneſs fill:
My Heart, my All I yield to Thee:
JESUS be All in All to me.

HYMN XXXVII.

1 JESU, attend; Thyſelf reveal!
Are we not met in thy great Name?
Thee in the midſt we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the ſpreading Flame.

2 Thou, God, that anſwereſt by Fire,
The Spirit of Burning now impart,
And let the Flames of pure Deſire
Riſe from the Altar of our Heart.

3 Truly our Fellowſhip below
With Thee and with thy Father is:
In Thee eternal Life we know,
And Heaven's unutterable Bliſs.

4 In Part we only know Thee here,
But wait thy Coming from above,
And I ſhall then behold Thee near,
And I ſhall all be loſt in Love!

HYMN XXXVIII.

1 FATHER, if *now* thy Breath revives
In us the pure primeval Flame,
Thy Power, which animates our Lives,
Can make us in our Deaths the ſame;

2 Can out of Weakneſs make us ſtrong,
Arming as in the antient Days,
Looſing the ſtammering Infant's Tongue,
And perfecting in Babes thy Praiſe.

3 Stedfaſt we then ſhall ſtand, and ſure
Thine everlaſting Truth to prove,
In Faith's Plerophory * ſecure,
In all th' Omnipotence of Love.

4 Come, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
The Father, Son, and Spirit come;
Be mindful of thy changeleſs Word,
And make the faithful Soul thy Home.

Arm

* i. e. *Full Aſſurance.*

5 Arm of the LORD, awake, awake:
In *us* thy glorious Self reveal;
Let *us* thy ſeven-fold Gifts partake,
Let *us* thy mighty Working feel.

6 Near us, aſſiſting JESU, ſtand,
Give us the opening Heaven to ſee,
Thee to behold at GOD's right Hand,
And yield our parting Souls to Thee.

7 My Father, O my Father, hear,
And ſend the fiery Chariot down,
Let *Iſrael*'s flaming Steads appear,
And whirl us to the ſtarry Crown.

8 We, we would die for JESUS too!
Thro' Tortures, Fires, and Seas of Blood,
All, all triumphantly break thro',
And plunge into the Depths of GOD!

HYMN XXXIX.

1 STILL may we continue thus,
We in Thee, and Thou in us;
Let us freſh Supplies receive
From Thee, in Thee ever live.

Share the Fatneſs of the Root,
Bloſſom, bud, and bring forth Fruit,
With immortal Vigour riſe,
Tow'ring 'till we reach the Skies.

2 CHRIST to all Believers known,
Living, precious Corner-Stone,
CHRIST by Mortals diſallow'd,
Choſen and eſteem'd of GOD;

Lively Stones we come to Thee,
Built together let us be,

Sav'd

Sav'd by Grace thro' Faith alone,
Faith it is that makes us one.

3 Other Ground can no Man lay,
JESUS TAKES OUR SINS AWAY!
JESUS the Foundation is:
This ſhall ſtand, and only this.

Fitly fram'd in Him we are,
All the Building riſes fair:
Let it to a Temple riſe,
Worthy Him who fills the Skies.

4 Huſband of thy Church below,
CHRIST, if Thee our LORD we know,
Unto Thee betroth'd in Love,
Always faithful let us prove:

Never rob Thee of our Heart,
Never give the Creature Part;
Only Thou poſſeſs the Whole,
Take my Body, Spirit, Soul.

5 Stedfaſt let us cleave to Thee,
Love the myſtic Union be,
Union to the World unknown,
Join'd to GOD, in Spirit one.

Wait wé 'till the Spouſe ſhall come,
'Till the Lamb ſhall take us Home,
For his Heaven the Bride prepare,
Solemnize our Nuptials there.

HYMN XL.

1 CHRIST, our Head, gone up on high,
Be Thou in thy Spirit nigh,
Advocate with GOD, give Ear
To thine own effectual Prayer:

Hear

Hear the Sounds, Thou once didſt breathe,
In thy Days of Fleſh beneath,
Now, O JESU, let them be
Strongly echo'd back to Thee.

2 We, O CHRIST, have Thee receiv'd,
We the Goſpel-Word believ'd,
Juſtly then we claim a Share
In thine everlaſting Prayer.

One the Father is with Thee;
Knit us in like Unity;
Make us, O uniting Son,
One, as Thou and He are one.

3 If thy Love to us hath given
All the Glories of his Heaven,
(From Eternity thine own,
Glory here in Grace begun.)

Let us now the Gift receive,
By the vital Union live,
Join'd to GOD, and perfect be,
Myſtically one in Thee.

4 Let it hence to all be known,
Thou art with thy Father One,
One with Him in us be ſhew'd,
Very GOD of very GOD.

Sent our Spirits to unite,
Sent to make us Sons of Light,
Sent that we his Grace may prove,
All the Riches of his Love.

5 Thee He lov'd e're Time begun,
Thee the co-eternal Son;
He hath to thy Merit given
Us, th' adopted Heirs of Heaven.

Thou haſt will'd that we ſhould riſe,
See thy Glory in the Skies,

See Thee by all Heaven ador'd,
Be for ever with our LORD.

6 Thou the Father ſeeſt alone,
Thou to us haſt made Him known;
Sent from Him we know Thou art,
We have found Thee in our Heart:

Thou the Father haſt declar'd;
He is here our great Reward,
Our's his Nature and his Name;
Thou art our's, with Him the ſame.

7 Still, O LORD, (for Thine we are)
Still to us his Name declare;
Thy revealing Spirit give,
Whom the World cannot receive:

Fill us with the Father's Love,
Never from our Souls remove,
Dwell, in us, and we ſhall be
Thine to all Eternity.

HYMN XLI.

1 I Would be Thine, Thou know'ſt I would,
And have Thee all mine own:
Thee, O mine all-ſufficient Good,
I want, and Thee alone.

2 Thy Name to me, thy Nature grant;
This, only this be given,
Nothing beſides my GOD I want,
Nothing in Earth or Heaven.

3 Come, O my Saviour, come away,
Into my Soul deſcend,
No longer from thy Creature ſtay,
My Author, and my End.

4 The Bliſs Thou haſt for me prepar'd
No longer be delay'd;
Come my exceeding great Reward,
For whom I firſt was made.

3 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
And ſeal me thine Abode,
Let all I am in Thee be loſt,
Let all I am be GOD!

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*HYMN XLII.

1 WHAT can we offer, our good LORD,
(Poor Nothings!) for his boundleſs
(Grace!
Fain would we his great Name record,
And worthily ſet forth his Praiſe.
Dear Object of our growing Love,
To whom our more than all we owe,
Open the Fountain from above,
And let it our full Soul o'erflow.

2 So ſhall our Lives thy Power proclaim,
Thy Grace for every Sinner free,
Till all Mankind ſhall learn thy Name,
Shall all ſtretch out their Hands to Thee.
Open a Door which Earth and Hell
May ſtrive to ſhut, but ſtrive in vain:
Let thy Word richly in us dwell,
And let our gracious Fruit remain.

3 O multiply thy Sower's Seed,
And Fruit we every Hour ſhall bear,
Throughout the World thy Goſpel ſpread,
Thine everlaſting Truth declare;

We

We all in perfect Love renew'd
Shall know the Greatneſs of thy Power,
Stand in the Temple of our GOD,
As Pillars, and go out no more.

HYMN XLIII.

1 THE LORD unto my LORD hath ſaid,
Sit Thou in Glory, ſit
'Till I thine Enemies have made
To bow beneath thy Feet.

2 JESU, my LORD, mighty to ſave,
What can my Hopes withſtand,
When Thee my Advocate I have
Enthron'd at GOD's Right-hand?

3 Maſter, on Thee my Soul is ſtay'd,
Thou wilt not quit thy Claim;
Thou only haſt my Ranſom'd paid,
And only Thine I am.

4 Come then, and claim me for thine own,
Saviour, thy Right aſſert,
Come, gracious LORD, ſet up thy Throne,
And reign within my Heart.

5 So ſhall I bleſs thy pleaſing Sway,
And ſitting at thy Feet
Thy Laws with all my Heart obey,
With all my Soul ſubmit.

6 So ſhall I do thy Will below,
As Angels do above,
The Virtue of thy Paſſion ſhew,
The Triumphs of thy Love.

7 Thy Love the Conqueſt more than gains
To All I ſhall proclaim,

JESUS the King, the Conqu'ror reigns,
Bow down to JESU's Name.

8 To Thee ſhall Earth and Hell ſubmit,
And every Foe ſhall fall,
'Till Death expires beneath thy Feet,
And GOD is All in All.

HYMN XLIV.

1 JESUS hath died, that I might live,
Might live to GOD alone,
In Him eternal Life receive,
And be in Spirit one.

2 Saviour, I thank Thee for the Grace,
The Gift unſpeakable,
And wait with Arms of Faith t' embrace,
And all thy Love to feel.

3 My Soul breaks out in ſtrong Deſire
The perfect Bliſs to prove,
My longing Soul is all on Fire
To be diſſolv'd in Love.

4 Give me Thyſelf, from every Boaſt,
From every Wiſh ſet free:
Let all I am in Thee be loſt,
But give Thyſelf to me.

5 Thy Gifts, alas! cannot ſuffice,
Unleſs Thyſelf be given,
Thy Preſence makes my Paradiſe,
And where Thou art is Heaven.

HYMN XLV.

1 LET the World lament their Dead,
As ſorrowing without Hope,
When a Friend of ours is freed,
We chearfully look up,
Cannot murmur or complain,
For our Dead we cannot grieve,
Death to Them, to us is Gain,
In JESUS we believe.

2 We believe that CHRIST our Head,
For us reſign'd his Breath,
He was number'd with the Dead,
And dying conquer'd Death;
Burſt the Barriers of the Tomb:
Death could Him no longer keep,
He is the Firſt-fruits become
Of thoſe in Him that ſleep.

3 GOD, who Him to Life reſtor'd,
Shall all his Members raiſe.
Bring them quicken'd with their LORD,
The Children of his Grace.
We who then on Earth remain,
Shall not ſooner be brought Home,
All the Dead ſhall riſe again,
To meet their general Doom.

4 JESUS, faithful to his Word,
Shall with a Shout deſcend,
All Heaven's Hoſt their glorious LORD
Shall pompouſly attend:
CHRIST ſhall come with dreadful Noiſe,
Lightnings ſwift, and Thunders loud,
With the great Archangel's Voice,
And with the Trump of GOD.

5 Firſt the Dead in CHRIST ſhall riſe,
Then we who yet remain,
Shall be caught up to the Skies,
And ſee our LORD again :
We ſhall meet Him in the Air,
All wrapt up to Heaven ſhall be,
See and love, and praiſe Him there,
To all Eternity.

6 Who can tell the Happineſs,
This glorious Hope affords ?
Joy unutter'd we poſſeſs,
In theſe reviving Words ;
Happy while on Earth we breathe,
Mightier Bliſs ordain'd to know,
Trampling down Sin, Hell and Death,
To the third Heaven we go.

HYMN XLVI.

1 BELIEVING on my LORD, I find
A ſure and preſent Aid :
On Thee alone my conſtant Mind
Is every Moment ſtay'd.

2 Whate'er in me ſeems wiſe, or good,
Or ſtrong I here diſclaim :
I waſh my Garments in the Blood
Of the atoning Lamb.

3 JESUS, my Strength, my Life, my Reſt,
On Thee will I depend,
Till ſummon'd to the Marriage-feaſt,
Where Faith in Sight ſhall end.

HYMN XLVII.

1 IS it not enough that I
Now can Abba Father cry?
I am now a Child of GOD,
Bought and ſprinkled with thy Blood;
LORD, it doth not yet appear,
What I ſurely ſhall be here,
When Thou ſhalt unfold the Word:
Only make me as my LORD.

2 So I may thy Spirit know,
Let Him as He liſteth blow:
Let the Manner be unknown,
So I may with Thee be One;
Fully in my Life expreſs
All the Heights of Holineſs,
Sweetly in my Spirit prove
All the Depths of humble Love.

HYMN XLVIII.

1 JESUS is our common LORD,
He our loving Saviour is,
By his Death to Life reſtor'd,
Miſery we exchange for Bliſs:

2 Bliſs to carnal Minds unknown;
O 'tis more than Tongues can tell!
Only to Believers known,
Glorious and unſpeakable!

3 CHRIST, our Brother, and our Friend,
Shews us his eternal Love;
Never let our Triumphs end,
'Till we join the Hoſt above.

4 Let us walk with CHRIST in White,
For our Bridal-day prepare,
For our Partnerſhip in Light,
For our glorious Meeting there!

HYMN XLIX.

1 CHRIST, our Head and common LORD,
See the Souls that wait on Thee,
Hear us all with one Accord
Sweetly in thy Praiſe agree;
Parted tho' in Fleſh we are,
Join'd to Thee our Corner-ſtone,
We are intimately near,
Preſent, and in Spirit One.

2 Let us now to Thee aſpire,
Who thy Life begin to know,
Let the circulating Fire
Now in every Boſom glow:
Let the Incenſe of our Vows
From thy Golden Cenſer riſe,
Fragrant thro' the higher Houſe,
Well-accepted Sacrifice.

3 Come ye abſent Souls who love
JESUS with a ſimple Heart,
Seek with us the Things above,
Never from the Work depart:
Never let us ceaſe to ſing
The great Riches of his Grace,
'Till we all behold our King
Eye to Eye, and Face to Face.

4 Quickly, we ſhall all appear
At the Judgment-ſeat above,
We ſhall ſee our JESUS near,
Him whom now unſeen we love;

We his dear, peculiar Ones,
Sharers of our Maſter's Bliſs,
We ſhall ſit upon our Throne,
We ſhall ſee Him as He is.

5 Partners of this heavenly Hope,
Travel on, and meet us there,
We ſhall ſurely be caught up
Meet the Saviour in the Air:
Yes; Eternity's at Hand,
We ſhall ſoon be taken Home
With the Lamb on *Sion* ſtand—
Come, Deſire of Nations, come!

HYMN L.

1 COME, then and looſe my ſtamm'ring Tongue
Teach me the new, the joyful Song,
And perfect in a Babe thy Praiſe:
I want a Thouſand Lives t' employ
In publiſhing the Sounds of Joy;
The Goſpel of thy general Grace.

3 Come, LORD, thy Spirit bids Thee come,
Give me Thyſelf, and take me Home,
Be now the glorious Earneſt given:
The Counſel of thy Grace fulfil,
Thy Kindgom come, thy perfect Will
Be done on Earth, as 'tis in Heaven.

HYMN LI.

1 SAVE me for thine own great Name,
That all the World may know
Daniel's GOD is ſtill the ſame,
And reigns Supreme below:

Him

Him let all Mankind adore,
Spread his glorious Name abroad,
Tremble All, and bow before
The Great, the Living GOD.

2 Abſolute, unchangeable
O'er all his Works He reigns,
His Dominion cannot fail,
But undiſturb'd remains:
His Dominion ſtandeth faſt,
Is, when Time no more ſhall be,
Still ſhall his Dominion laſt
Thro' all Eterntiy.

3 He delivers by his Love,
He reſcues Souls from Death,
Signs He works in Heaven above,
And Signs in Earth beneath;
Daniel He doth every Hour
From the Lion's Paw retrieve,
I am ſav'd from *Satan*'s Power,
And lo! by Grace I live.

4 Fain wou'd I the Truth proclaim
That makes me free indeed,
Glorify my Saviour's Name,
And all its Virtues ſpread:
JESUS all our Wants relieves,
JESUS, mighty to redeem,
Saves, and to the utmoſt ſaves
All thoſe that come to Him.

5 JESU, lo! I come to Thee,
And wait to be ſent forth;
If thy Spirit ſend forth me,
A Worm ſhall ſhake the Earth;
I ſhall thy great Name declare,
Spread thy Victories abroad,
By the Weapons of thy War,
The Battle-Ax of GOD.

6 Perfect then thy mighty Pow'r
In a weak, ſinful Worm,
All my Sins deſtroy, devour,
And all my Soul transform ;
Now apply the Spirit's Seal,
O come quickly from above,
Empty me of Self, and fill
With all the Life of Love.

HYMN LII.

1 JESU, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
In whom I now believe,
As taught by Thee in Faith I pray,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thy Will by me on Earth be done,
As by the Choirs above,
Who always ſee Thee on thy Throne,
And glory in thy Love.

3 I aſk in Confidence the Grace,
That I may do thy Will,
As Angels who behold thy Face,
And all thy Words fulfil.

4 Thee I ſhall ſerve without Conſtraint,
Shall every Moment pleaſe :
Thoſe bleſſed Spirits never faint,
Nor from thy Service ceaſe.

5 From Thee no more ſhall I depart,
No more unfaithful prove,
But love Thee with a conſtant Heart,
For Angels always love.

6 The Graces of my ſecond Birth
To me ſhall all be given,
And I ſhall do thy Will on Earth,
As Angels do in Heaven.

HYMN LIII.

1 IN a Land of Corn and Wine
My Lot is caſt below,
Comforts here and Bleſſings join,
And Milk and Honey flow :
Jacob's Well is in my Soul,
Gracious Dew my Heavens diſtil,
Fill my Spirit already full,
And ſhall for ever fill.

2 Bleſt, O *Iſrael*, art thou,
What People is like Thee ?
Sav'd from Sin by JESUS now
Thou art, and ſtill ſhall be ;
JESUS is thy ſeven-fold Shield,
JESUS is thy flaming Sword,
Earth, and Hell, and Sin ſhall yield
To GOD's almighty Word.

3 GOD's almighty Word ſhall ſtand,
Thine Enemies ſhall fall,
Fade away at his Command,
And ſink and periſh all :
Liars ſhall they all be found
All who cried " It cannot be,
" Sin ſhou'd ever quit its Ground,
" And have no Place in thee.

4 GOD, the gracious GOD and true,
Hath ſpoke the faithful Word :
He the mighty Work ſhall do,
Our Truſt is in the LORD :
He the Mountain ſhall remove,
He the Sinner ſhall reſtore.
He ſhall perfect me in Love,
And I ſhall ſin no more.

HYMN LIV.

1 FATHER, ſupply my every Need,
Suſtain the Life Thyſelf has given;
Call for the never-failing Bread,
The Manna that comes down from Heaven.

2 The gracious Fruit of Righteouſneſs,
Thy Bleſſings unexhauſted Store
In me abundantly increaſe,
Nor let me ever hunger more.

3 Holy, and true, and righteous LORD,
I wait to prove thy perfect Will,
Be mindful of thy gracious Word,
And ſtamp me with thy Spirit's Seal,

4 Thy faithful Mercies let me find,
In which Thou cauſeſt me to truſt;
Give me the meek and lowly Mind,
And lay my Spirit in the Duſt.

5 Open my Faith's interior Eye:
Diſplay thy Glory from above,
And all I am ſhall ſink, and die,
Loſt in Aſtoniſhment and Love.

6 Confound, o'erpower me with thy Grace,
I would be by myſelf abhorr'd,
(All Might, all Majeſty, all Praiſe,
All Glory be to CHRIST my LORD!)

7 Now let me gain Perfection's Height!
Now let me into Nothing fall!
Be leſs than Nothing in thy Sight,
And feel that CHRIST is all in all.

HYMN LV.

1 ARISE, my Soul, ariſe,
Shake off thy guilty Fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my Behalf appears;
Before the Throne my Surety ſtands;
My Name is written on his Hands.

2 He ever lives above
For me to interceed,
His all-redeeming Love,
His precious Blood to plead;
His Blood aton'd for all our Race,
And ſprinkles now the Throne of Grace.

3 Five bleeding Wounds He bears,
Receiv'd on *Calvary*;
They pour effectual Prayers,
They ſtrongly ſpeak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ranſom'd Sinner die.

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One,
He cannot turn away
The Preſence of his Son:
His Spirit anſwers to the Blood,
And tells me I am born of GOD.

5 My GOD is reconcil'd,
His pard'ning Voice I hear,
He owns me for his Child,
I can no longer fear,
With Confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father, cry!

HYMN LVI.

1 JESU, the Truth, the Way,
The Life, in us appear,
Thy glorious Arm display,
And bring Salvation near,
The great Salvation Thou hast wrought,
Above the Reach of human Thought.

2 Flesh, Earth, and Hell deny
The Freedom of thy Sons,
And scornfully they cry
"Where are the perfect Ones?"
They dare Thee all thy Power to shew,
"Thou canst not make us Saints below."

3 Answer their Challenge, LORD,
Thy Witnesses call forth,
Send out the quick'ning Word
Renew the Face of Earth:
Now the new Heavens and Earth create,
Restore us to our first Estate.

4 Lay to thy mighty Hand,
The Work is worthy Thee,
A World of Foes withstand,
And say, it cannot be!
We cannot full Redemption have,
Thou canst not to the utmost save.

5 Arise, O jealous GOD,
Come quickly from above,
Thy Law they have destroy'd,
Thy holy Law of Love,
Thy perfect Law of Liberty,
The Law of Life, which is in Thee.

6 Eternal GOD, come down
With thy victorious Cross,

Thy

Thy genuine Goſpel own,
Maintain thy righteous Cauſe,
No longer let thy Foes blaſpheme,
Come, JESU, mighty to redeem!

7 Thy Controverſy, LORD,
Do Thou Thyſelf decide,
And let thy faithful Word
Be to the utmoſt try'd;
To Thee we make our bold Appeal.
Declare the Counſel of thy Will.

8 The acceptable Year
Of JESUS is at Hand:
Pris'ners of Hope appear,
Go forth at his Command,
And ſhew yourſelves from Sin ſet free,
The Spirit's Cry is, Liberty!

9 We ſurely ſhall obtain
(When JESUS enters in)
A Liberty from Pain,
A Liberty from Sin:
We then ſhall more than Conqu'rors be,
The Spirit's Cry is, Liberty!

10 The Sin-atoning Blood
Its full Effect ſhall have,
Whom it hath brought to GOD,
It inwardly ſhall ſave,
From all Iniquity releaſe,
And 'ſtabliſh us in perfect Peace.

11 The Holy One ſhall live,
And in our Hearts abide,
To us a Portion give
Among the Sanctified;
We all ſhall ſay the Work is done,
We all are perfected in One.

HYMN

HYMN LVII.

1 FATHER of All, whoſe powerful Voice
Call'd forth this univeral Frame,
Whoſe Mercies over All rejoice,
Thro' endleſs Ages ſtill the ſame;
Thou by thy Word upholdeſt All;
Thy bounteous Love to All is ſhew'd,
Thou hear'ſt thy every Creature's Call,
And filleſt every Mouth with Good.

2 In Heaven Thou reign'ſt enthron'd in Light,
Nature's Expanſe beneath Thee ſpread,
Earth, Air, and Sea before thy Sight,
And Hell's deep Gloom are open laid:
Wiſdom, and Might, and Love are Thine,
Proſtrate before thy Face we fall,
Confeſs thine Attributes Divine,
And hail Thee ſovereign LORD of All.

3 Thee ſovereign LORD, let All confeſs,
That moves in Earth or Air, or Sky,
Revere thy Power, thy Goodneſs bleſs,
Tremble before thy piercing Eye.
All ye, who owe to Him your Birth,
In Praiſe your every Hour employ;
JEHOVAH reigns! Be glad, O Earth,
And ſhout, ye Morning Stars, for Joy.

HYMN LVIII.

1 SON of thy Sire's eternal Love,
Take to Thyſelf thy mighty Power;
Let all Earth's Sons thy Mercy prove,
Let all thy bleeding Grace adore.

The Triumphs of thy Love Diſplay,
In every Heart reign Thou alone,
Till all thy Foes confeſs thy Sway,
And Glory ends what Grace begun.

2 Spirit of Grace, and Health, and Power,
Fountain of Light, and Love below,
Abroad thine healing Influence ſhower,
O'er all the Nations let it flow,
Inflame our Hearts with perfect Love,
In us the Work of Faith fulfil;
So not Heaven's Hoſt ſhall ſwifter move
Than we on Earth to do thy Will.

3 Father, 'tis Thine each Day to yield
Thy Children's Wants, a freſh Supply,
Thou cloath'ſt the Lillies of the Field,
And heareſt the young Ravens cry:
On Thee we caſt our Care; we live
Thro' Thee, who know'ſt our every Need,
O feed us with thy Grace, and give
Our Souls this Day the living Bread.

HYMN LIX.

1 ETERNAL, ſpotleſs Lamb of GOD,
Before the World's Foundation ſlain,
Sprinkle us ever with thy Blood,
O cleanſe, and ever keep us clean.
To every Soul (all Praiſe to Thee)
Our Bowels of Compaſſion move,
And all Mankind by this may ſee
GOD is in us; for GOD is Love.

2 Giver, and LORD of Life, whoſe Power
And Guardian Care for All are free,
To Thee in fierce Temptation's Hour
From Sin and *Satan* let us flee.

Thine,

Thine, LORD, we are and ours Thou art,
In us be all thy Goodneſs ſhew'd,
Renew, enlarge, and fill our Heart
With Peace, and Joy, and Heaven, and GOD.

3 Bleſſing and Honour, Praiſe and Love,
Co-equal, Co-eternal Three,
In Earth below, in Heaven above,
By all thy Works be paid to Thee.
Thrice Holy, Thine the Kingdom is,
The Power Omnipotent is Thine,
And when created Nature dies,
Thy never-ceaſing Glories ſhine.

HYMN LX.

1 O That the Life-infuſing Grace,
The pure and perfect Peace of GOD,
Might now deſcend on *Iſrael*'s Race,
The Church He purchas'd with his Blood.

2 The Souls peculiarly his own,
On them the choiceſt Gifts deſcend
From Him that ſitteth on the Throne,
Antient of Days which never end.

3 He was from all Eternity,
Pure Eſſence, Life, and Light, and Power,
He is when Time no more ſhall be;
He is, and ſhall be evermore.

4 From GOD to all his Church below,
From the ſeven Spirits before his Throne,
From JESUS let the Bleſſing flow,
JESUS is GOD's co-equal Son.

5 The true and faithful Witneſs He,
The Firſt-begotten of the Dead,
Prince of the Kings of Earth—to Thee
Be everlaſting Homage paid.

Amazing

6 Amazing Height of Love Divine!
We praiſe with all thy Hoſts above
Th' unutterably great Deſign,
The Myſtery of redeeming Love,

7 From actual, and from inbred Sin
Us Thou haſt waſh'd in thine own Blood,
Thy Blood hath made us more than clean,
Hath made us Kings and Prieſts to GOD.

8 Wherefore to Thee all Honour, Praiſe,
Dominion, Power, and Thanks we give,
While to the Glory of thy Grace
Thro' all Eternity we live.

HYMN LXI.

1 SAY, which of you wou'd ſee the LORD?
Ye all may now obtain the Grace,
Behold Him in the written Word
Where *John* unveils the Saviour's Face.

2 Clear as the Trumpet's Voice He ſpeaks
To every Soul that turns his Ear,
Amidſt the Golden Candleſticks
He walks: and lo! He now is here.

3 Preſent to all believing Souls,
They ſee Him with an Eagle's Eye:
Down to his Feet a Garment rolls,
Stain'd with a glorious crimſon Dye.

4 His Form is as the Son of Man,
His Eyes are as a Flame of Fire;
They dart a Sin-conſuming Pain,
And Life, and Joy Divine inſpire.

5 As many Waters, ſounds his Word,
Seven Stars He holds in his Right-hand,

Out of his Mouth a two-edg'd Sword
Goes forth: before it who can ſtand?

6 LORD, at thy Feet we fall as dead,
Lay thy Right-hand upon our Soul,
Scatter our Fears, thy Spirit ſhed,
And all our Unbelief controul.

7 Tell us, "I am the Firſt and Laſt,
"Who liv'd and died for All am I!
"And lo! my bitter Death is paſt,
"And lo! I live no more to die.

8 "I have the Keys of Death and Hell."
Amen! thy Record we receive,
And wait, 'till Thou our Spirits ſeal,
And All in All for ever live.

HYMN LXII.

1 LORD of the Harveſt hear
Thy needy Servants Cry;
Anſwer our Faith's effectual Prayer,
And all our Wants ſupply.

2 On Thee we humbly wait,
Our Wants are in thy View,
The Harveſt, truly, LORD, is great,
The Labourers are few.

3 Convert, and ſent forth more
Into thy Church abroad,
And let them ſpeak thy Word of Power,
As Workers with their GOD.

4 Give the pure Goſpel-Word,
The Word of general Grace,
Thee let them preach, the common LORD,
Saviour of human Race.

5 O let them ſpread thy Name,
Their Miſſion fully prove,
Thine univerſal Grace proclaim
Thine all-redeeming Love.

6 On all Mankind, forgiven,
Empower them ſtill to call,
And tell each Creature under Heaven,
That Thou haſt died for All.

HYNN LXIII.

1 JESU, thy wand'ring Sheep behold!
See, LORD, with yearning Bowels ſee
Poor Souls, that cannot find the Fold,
'Till ſought, and gather'd in by Thee.

2 Loſt are they now, and ſcatter'd wide,
In Pain, and Wearineſs, and Want,
With no kind Shepherd near to guide
The Sick, the Spiritleſs, and Faint.

3 Thou, only Thou, the kind and good,
And Sheep-redeeming Shepherd art,
Collect thy Flock, and give them Food,
And Paſtors after thine own Heart.

4 Give the pure Word of general Grace,
And great ſhall be the Preachers Crowd,
Preachers, who all the ſinful Race
Point to the all-atoning Blood.

5 Open their Mouth, and Utterance give,
Give them a Trumpet-Voice to call
A World, who all may turn and live
Thro' Faith in Him, that died for All.

In every Meſſenger reveal
The Grace they preach divinely free,

That

That each may by thy Spirit tell
" He died for all, who died for me."

7 A double Portion from above
Of that all-quick'ning Spirit impart,
Shed forth thine univerſal Love
In every faithful Paſtor's Heart.

8 Thy only Glory let them ſeek,
O let their Hearts with Love o'erflow,
Let them believe, and therefore ſpeak,
And ſpread thy Mercy's Praiſe below.

HYMN LXIV.

1 LORD, we renounce whoe'er oppoſe,
And fight againſt thy ſaving Power:
Conſume not us among thy Foes,
Nor let thy two-edg'd Sword devour.

2 O let us of thy Strength take hold,
Thine utmoſt Promiſes embrace,
The Finiſher of Faith behold,
The GOD of all-victorious Grace.

3 To him that conquers in thy Might,
Thou wilt the hidden Manna give,
Thou haſt obtain'd it as thy Right,
And he ſhall thy Deſerts receive.

4 Thou, LORD, will give him a White Stone,
A new myſterious Name impart,
To none but the Receiver known,
CHRIST IN A PURE AND SINLESS HEART.

* HYMN LXV.

1 ALL Thanks be to God,
Who ſcatters abroad
Throughout every Place,
By the leaſt of his Servants his Sav'our of Grace!
Who the Victory gave,
The Praiſe let Him have,
For the Work He hath done,
All Honour and Glory to Jesus alone.

2 Our conquering Lord
Hath proſper'd his Word,
Hath made it prevail,
And mightily ſhaken the Kingdom of Hell.
His Arm He hath bar'd
And a People prepar'd
His Glory to ſhew,
And witneſs the Power of his Paſſion below.

3 He hath open'd a Door
To the penitent Poor,
And reſcu'd from Sin,
And admitted the Harlots and Publicans in:
They have heard the glad Sound,
They have Liberty found
Thro' the Blood of the Lamb,
And plentiful Pardon in Jesus's Name.

4 And ſhall we not ſing,
Our Saviour and King?
Thy Witneſſes, we
With Rapture aſcribe our Salvation to Thee.

Thou JESUS, haſt bleſs'd,
And Believers increas'd,
Who thankfully own,
We are freely forgiven thro' Mercy alone.

5 Thy Spirit revives
His Work in our Lives,
His Wonders of Grace,
So mightily wrought in the primitive Days.
O that all Men might know
Thy Tokens below,
Our Saviour confeſs,
And embrace the glad Tidings of Pardon and (Peace!

6 Thou, Saviour of All,
Effectually call
The Sinners that ſtray;
And O let a Nation be born in a Day!
Thy Sign let them ſee,
And flow unto Thee
For the Oil and the Wine,
For the bliſsful Aſſurance of Favour Divine.

7 Our Heatheniſh Land
Beneath thy Command
In Mercy receive,
And make us a Pattern to all that believe:
Then, then let it ſpread
Thy Knowledge and Dread,
'Till the Earth is o'erflow'd,
And the Univerſe fill'd with the Glory of GOD.

HYMN LXVI.

1 LO! I come with Joy to do
The Maſter's bleſſed Will,
Him in outward Works purſue,
And ſerve his Pleaſure ſtill,

Faithful

Faithful to my LORD's Commands,
I ſtill wou'd chuſe the better Part,
Serve with careful *Martha's* Hands,
And humble *Mary's* Heart.

2 Careful, without Care, I am,
Nor feel my happy Toil,
Kept in Peace by JESU's Name,
Supported by his Smile:
Joyful thus my Faith to ſhew,
I find his Service my Reward;
Every Work I do below,
I do it to the LORD.

5 Thou, O LORD, in tender Love
Doſt all my Burthens bear,
Lift my Heart to Things above,
And fix it ever there:
Calm in Tumult's Wheel I ſit,
'Midſt buſy Multitudes alone,
Sweetly waiting at thy Feet,
'Till all thy Will be done.

4 To the Deſert or the Cell,
Let others blindly fly,
In this evil World I dwell,
Unhurt, unſpotted, I:
Here I find an Houſe of Prayer,
To which I inwardly retire,
Walking unconcern'd in Care,
And unconſum'd in Fire.

5 Thou, O LORD, my Portion art,
Before I hence remove,
Now my Treaſure and my Heart
Is all laid up above:
Far above theſe earthly Things
(While yet my Hands are here employ'd)
Sees my Soul the King of Kings,
And freely talks with GOD.

6 O that all the Art might know,
Of living thus to Thee!
Find their Heaven begun below,
And here thy Goodneſs ſee:
Walk in all the Works prepar'd
By Thee to exerciſe their Grace,
'Till they gain the full Reward,
And ſee thy glorious Face.

HYMN LXVII.

1 LOVE Divine, all Loves excelling,
Joy of Heaven to Earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble Dwelling,
All thy faithful Mercies crown:
JESU, Thou art all Compaſſion,
Pure unbounded Love Thou art,
Viſit us with thy Salvation,
Enter every trembling Heart.

2 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy Life receive,
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy Temples leave,
Thee we would be always bleſſing,
Serve Thee as thy Hoſts above,
Pray, and praiſe Thee, without ceaſing,
Glory in thy perfect Love.

3 Finiſh then thy new Creation,
Pure and ſinleſs let us be,
Let us ſee thy great Salvation,
Perfectly reſtor'd in Thee:
Chang'd from Glory into Glory,
'Till in Heaven we take our Place,
'Till we caſt our Crowns before Thee,
Loſt in Wonder, Love, and Praiſe!

HYMN LXVIII.

1 GOD of Love, that hear'ſt the Prayer,
Kindly for thy People Care,
Who on Thee alone depend,
Save us, ſave us to the End!
Save us in the proſperous Hour
From the flatt'ring Tempter's Power,
From his unſuſpected Wiles,
From the World's pernicious Smiles.

2 Cut off our Dependance vain
On the Help of feeble Man,
Every Arm of Fleſh remove,
Stay us on thy only Love.
Let us ſtill afflicted be,
Shelter'd in thy Poverty,
Cover'd with thy ſacred Shame,
Kept by thine almighty Name.

3 Men of worldly low Deſign,
Let not theſe thy People join,
Dare thy hallow'd Ark ſuſtain,
Touch it with their Hands prophane.
Saviour, compaſs us about,
Keep the Rich and Noble out,
'Till their All in Heart they ſell,
'Till the Worms their Baſeneſs feel.

4 Men of Dignity and Power,
Let not them thy Flock devour,
Poiſon our Simplicity,
Drag us from our Truſt in Thee.
Save us from the Great and Wiſe,
'Till they ſink in their own Eyes,
'Till they to thy Yoke ſubmit,
Lay their Honour at thy Feet.

Never

5 Never let the World break in,
Fix a mighty Gulph between,
Keep us humble and unknown,
Priz'd and lov'd by GOD alone.
Let us ſtill to Thee look up,
Thee thy *Iſrael*'s Strength and Hope,
Nothing know or ſeek beſide
JESUS, and Him crucified.

6 Dignified with Worth Divine
Let us in thine Image ſhine,
High in heavenly Places ſit,
See the Moon beneath our Feet.
Far above created Things,
Look we down on earthly Kings,
Taſte our glorious Liberty,
Find our happy All in Thee.

HYMN LXIX.

1 YE Heavens rejoice In JESU's Grace,
Let Earth make a Noiſe And echo his Praiſe!
Our all-loving Saviour Hath pacified GOD,
And paid for his Favour The Price of his Blood.

2 Ye Mountains and Vales In Praiſes abound,
Ye Hills and ye Dales Continue the Sound,
Break forth into ſinging Ye Trees of the Wood,
For JESUS is bringing Loſt Sinners to GOD.

3 Atonement He made For every one,
The Debt He hath paid, The Work He hath done,
Shout all the Creation Below and above,
Aſcribing Salvation To JESUS's Love.

4 His Mercy hath brought Salvation to All,
Who take it unbought! He frees them from Thrall,
Throughout the Believer His Glory diſplays,
And perfects for ever The Veſſels of Grace.

HYMN LXX.

1 REJOICE overmore With Angels above,
In Jesus's Power, In Jesus's Love,
With glad Exultation Your Triumph proclaim,
Aſcribing Salvation To God and the Lamb.

2 Thou, Lord, our Relief In Trouble haſt been,
Haſt ſav'd us from Grief, Haſt ſav'd us from Sin,
The Power of thy Spirit Hath ſet our Hearts free,
And now we inherit All Fulneſs in Thee.

3 All Fulneſs of Peace, All Fulneſs of Joy,
And ſpiritual Bliſs That never ſhall cloy;
To us it is given In Jesus to know
A Kingdom of Heaven, An Heaven below.

4 No longer we join, While Sinners invite,
Or envy the Swine Their brutiſh Delight:
Their Joy is all Sadneſs, Their Mirth is all vain,
Their Laughter is Madneſs, Their Pleaſure is Pain.

5 O might they at laſt With Sorrow return,
The Pleaſures to taſte For which they were born,
Our Jesus receiving, Our Happineſs prove,
The Joy of Believing, The Heaven of Love.

HYMN LXXI.

1 THOU God of Harmony and Love,
Whoſe Name tranſports the Saints above,
And lulls the raviſh'd Spheres,
On Thee in feeble Strains I call,
And mix my humble Voice with all
Thy heavenly Choriſters.

If

2 If well I know the tuneful Art
To captivate an human Heart,
The Glory, LORD, be thine:
A Servant of thy bleſſed Will,
I here devote my utmoſt Skill
To ſound the Praiſe Divine.

3 With *Tubal*'s wretched Sons no more
I proſtitute my ſacred Power
To pleaſe the Fiends beneath,
Or modulate the wanton Lay,
Or ſmooth with Muſick's Hand the Way
To everlaſting Death.

4 Suffice for this the Seaſon paſt:
I come, great GOD, to learn at laſt
The Leſſon of thy Grace:
Teach me the New the Goſpel Song,
And let my Hand, my Heart, my Tongue
Move only to thy Praiſe.

5 Thine own Muſician, LORD, inſpire,
And let my conſecrated Lyre
Repeat the Pſalmiſt's Part;
His Son and Thine reveal in Me,
And fill with ſacred Melody
The Fibres of my Heart.

6 So ſhall I charm the liſt'ning Throng,
And draw the living Stones along,
By JESU's tuneful Name:
The living Stones ſhall dance, ſhall riſe,
And form a City in the Skies,
The *New Jeruſalem!*

7 O might I with thy Saints aſpire,
The meaneſt of that dazzling Choir
Who chaunt thy Praiſe above,
Mix'd with the bright Muſician-Band,
May I an heavenly Harper ſtand,
And ſing the Song of Love.

What

8 What Extacy of Bliſs is there
While all th' angelic Concert ſhare,
And drink the floating Joys!
What more than Extacy, when All
Struck to the golden Pavement fall
At Jesu's glorious Voice!

9 Jesus! the Heaven of Heaven He is,
The Soul of Harmony and Bliſs;
And while on Him we gaze,
And while his glorious Voice we hear,
Our Spirits are all Eye, all Ear,
And Silence ſpeaks his Praiſe.

10 O might I die that Awe to prove,
That proſtrate Awe which dares not move
Before the great Three-One,
To ſhout by Turns the burſting Joy,
And all Eternity employ
In Songs around the Throne.

HYMN LXXII.

1 ALL Praiſe to our redeeming Lord,
Who joins us by his Grace,
And bids us, each to each reſtor'd,
Together ſeek his Face.
He bids us build each other up,
And gather'd into one,
To our high Calling's glorious Hope
We Hand in Hand go on.

2 The Gift, which He on one beſtows,
We all delight to prove,
The Grace thro' every Veſſel flows
In pureſt Streams of Love.
Ev'n now we think, and ſpeak the ſame,
And cordially agree,

Concenter'd all thro' JESU's Name
In perfect Harmony.

3 We all partake the Joy of one,
The common Peace we feel,
A Peace to ſenſual Minds unknown,
A Joy unſpeakable.
And if our Fellowſhip below,
In JESUS be ſo ſweet,
What Height of Rapture ſhall we know
When round his Throne we meet!

HYMN LXXIII.

1 PRAISE the LORD, ye bleſſed Ones,
Your glorious LORD, and Ours,
Principalities and Thrones,
And all the heavenly Powers;
Angels that in Strength excel,
Here your utmoſt Strength employ,
Let you raviſh'd Spirits ſwell
With endleſs Praiſe and Joy.

2 Worms of Earth on Gods we call,
And challenge you to ſing,
Sing the Sovereign Cauſe of All,
The univerſal King;
While eternal Ages laſt,
The tranſporting Theme repeat,
Shout, and gaze, and fall, and caſt
Your Crowns before his Seat.

3 There with you we truſt to lie,
With you to riſe again,
Neareſt Him that rules the Sky,
And foremoſt of his Train;
We ſhall lead the heavenly Choir,
We ſhall give the Key to you,
Singing to our golden Lyre,
The Song for ever new.

HYMN LXXIV.

1 FATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move,
The Glory, Power, and Praiſe receive
Of thy creating Love:
Let all the Angel-Throng
Give Thanks to GOD on high,
While Earth repeats the joyful Song,
And echoes to the Sky.

2 Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ranſom'd Race
Render in Thanks their Lives to Thee
For thy redeeming Grace:
The Grace to Sinners ſhew'd,
Ye heavenly Choirs proclaim,
And cry Salvation to our GOD,
Salvation to the Lamb!

3 Spirit of Holineſs,
Let all thy Saints adore
Thy ſacred Energy and bleſs
Thine Heart-renewing Power:
Nor Angel-Tongues can tell
Thy Love's extatic Height,
The glorious Joy unſpeakable,
The beatific Sight!

4 Eternal Tri-une LORD,
Let all the Hoſts above,
Let all the Sons of Men record,
And dwell upon thy Love:
When Heaven and Earth are fled
Before thy glorious Face,
Sing all the Saints thy Love hath made,
Thine everlaſting Praiſe!

HYMN LXXV.

1 O Wond'rous Power of faithful Prayer,
What Tongue can tell th' Almighty Grace,
GOD's Hands or bound or open are,
As *Moſes* or *Elias* prays:
Let *Moſes* in the Spirit groan,
And GOD cries out, "*Let me alone!*

2 "Let me alone—that all my Wrath
"May riſe, the Wicked to conſume:
"While Juſtice hears thy praying Faith
"It cannot ſeal the Rebel's Doom,
"My Son is in my Servant's Prayer,
—"And JESUS forces Me to ſpare."

3 O bleſſed Word of Goſpel-Grace,
Which now we for our *Iſrael* plead;
A faithleſs and backſliding Race,
Whom Thou haſt out of *Egypt* freed:
O do not then in Wrath chaſtiſe,
—Nor let thy whole Diſpleaſure riſe.

4 Father, we aſk in JESU's Name,
In JESU's Power and Spirit pray,
Divert thy vengeful Thunder's Aim,
O turn thy threat'ning Wrath away,
Our Guilt and Puniſhment remove,
And magnify thy pard'ning Love.

5 Father, regard thy pleading Son,
Accept his all-availing Prayer,
And ſend the peaceful Anſwer down
In Honour of our Spokeſman there;
Whoſe Blood proclaims our Sins forgiven,
And ſpeaks thy Rebels up to Heaven.

HYMN LXXVI.

1 LEADER of faithful Souls, and Guide
Of all that travel to the Sky,
Come, and with us, ev'n us abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely,
On Thee alone our Spirit ſtay,
While held in Life's uneven Way.

2 Strangers and Pilgrims here below,
This Earth we know, is not our Place;
And haſten thro' the Vale of Woe,
And reſtleſs to behold thy Face,
Swift to our heavenly Country move,
Our everlaſting Home above.

3 We have no 'biding City here,
But ſeek a City out of Sight:
Thither our ſteady Courſe we ſteer,
Aſpiring to the Plains of Light,
Jeruſalem, the Saints Abode,
Whoſe Founder is the living GOD.

4 Patient th' appointed Race to run,
This weary World we caſt behind,
From Strength to Strength we travel on,
The *New Jeruſalem* to find;
Our Labour this, our only Aim,
To find the *New Jeruſalem*.

5 Thither in all our Thoughts we tend,
And ſtill with longing Eyes look up,
Our Hearts and Prayers before us ſend,
Our ready Scouts of Faith and Hope,
Who bring us News of *Sion* near,
We ſoon ſhall ſee the Towers appear.

6 Thro' Thee, who all our Sins haſt borne,
Freely and graciouſly forgiven,
With Songs to *Sion* we return,
Contending for our native Heaven,
That Palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we ſing.

7 Ev'n now we taſte the Pleaſures there,
A Cloud of ſpicy Odours comes,
Soft wafted by the balmy Air,
Sweeter than *Araby*'s Perfumes;
From *Sion*'s Top the Breezes blow,
And chear us in the Vale below.

8 Rais'd by the Breath of Love Divine,
We urge our Way with Strength renew'd,
The Church of the Firſt-born to join,
We travel to the Mount of GOD,
With Joy upon our Heads ariſe,
And meet our Captain in the Skies.

HYMN LXXVII.

1 JESUS, accept the Praiſe,
That to thy Name belongs,
Matter of all our Lays,
Subject of all our Songs,
Thro' Thee we now together came,
And part exulting in thy Name.

2 In Fleſh we part awhile
(But ſtill in Spirit join'd)
T' embrace the happy Toil,
Thou haſt for each aſſign'd:
And while we do thy bleſſed Will,
We bear our Heaven about us ſtill.

3 O let us thus go on
In all thy pleaſant Ways,

And

And arm'd with Patience run
With Joy the appointed Race;
Keep us, and every ſeeking Soul,
'Till all attain the heavenly Goal.

4 There we ſhall meet again,
When all our Toils are o'er,
And Death, and Grief, and Pain,
And Parting is no more:
We ſhall with all our Brethren riſe,
And graſp Thee in the flaming Skies.

5 O happy, happy Day,
That calls thy Exiles Home!
The Heavens ſhall paſs away,
The Earth receive its Doom,
Earth we ſhall view, and Heaven deſtroy'd,
And ſhout above the fiery Void.

6 Theſe Eyes ſhall ſee them fall,
Mountains, and Stars, and Skies,
Theſe Eyes ſhall ſee them all
Out of their Aſhes riſe;
Theſe Lips his Praiſes ſhall rehearſe,
Whoſe Nod reſtores the Univerſe.

7 According to his Word,
His Oath to Sinners given,
We look to ſee reſtor'd
The ruin'd Earth and Heaven,
In a new World his Truth to prove,
A World of Righteouſneſs and Love.

8 Then let us wait the Sound
That ſhall our Souls releaſe,
And labour to be found
Of Him in ſpotleſs Peace,
In perfect Holineſs renew'd,
Adorn'd with CHRIST, and meet for GOD.

HYMN LXXVIII.

1 HOW happy is the Pilgrim's Lot,
How free from every anxious Thought,
From worldly Hope and Fear:
Confin'd to neither Court nor Cell,
His Soul diſdains on Earth to dwell,
He only ſojourns here.

2 His Happineſs in Part is mine,
Already ſav'd from Self-Deſign,
From every Creature-Love!
Bleſt with the Scorn of finite Good,
My Soul is lighten'd of its Load,
And ſeeks the Things above.

3 The Things eternal I purſue,
An Happineſs beyond the View
Of thoſe, that baſely pant
For Things by Nature felt and ſeen:
Their Honours, Wealth, and Pleaſures mean,
I neither have nor want.

4 I have no Sharer of my Heart,
To rob my Saviour of a Part,
And deſecrate the whole:
Only betroth'd to CHRIST am I,
And wait his Coming from the Sky,
To wed my happy Soul.

5 I have no Babes to hold me here,
But Children more ſecurely dear
For mine I humbly claim:
Better than Daughters, or than Sons,
Temples divine of living Stones,
Inſcrib'd with JESU's Name.

6 No Foot of Land do I poſſeſs,
No Cottage in this Wilderneſs;

A

A poor way-faring Man,
I lodge a while in Tents below,
Or gladly wander to and fro,
'Till I my *Canaan* gain.

7 Nothing on Earth I call my own,
A Stranger to the World unknown,
I all their Goods deſpiſe,
I trample on their whole Delight,
And ſeek a Country out of Sight,
A Country in the Skies.

8 There is my Houſe and Portion fair,
My Treaſure and my Heart is there,
And my abiding Home:
For me my elder Brethren ſtay,
And Angels beckon me away,
And JESUS bids me come.

9 I come, thy Servant, LORD, replies,
I come to meet Thee in the Skies,
And claim my heavenly Reſt:
Now let the Pilgrim's Journey end,
Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
Receive me to thy Breaſt.

HYMN LXXIX.

1 GOD of all Conſolation, take
The Glory of thy Grace,
Thy Gifts to Thee we render back
In ceaſeleſs Songs of Praiſe.

Not unto us, but Thee! O LORD,
Glory to Thee be given,
For every gracious Thought and Word,
That brought us nearer Heaven.

2 Further'd in Faith, or Hope, or Love,
The Praiſe to Thee we give,

Thy

Thy Gifts deſcending from above
We only can receive:

The Gift, the Grace, the Work is Thine,
If ours the Miniſtry,
We bow, and bleſs the Hand Divine,
All, all deſcends from Thee.

3 Thro' Thee we now together came,
In Singleneſs of Heart,
We met, O JESUS, in thy Name,
And in thy Name we part:

We part in Body, not in Mind,
Our Minds continue One,
And each to each in JESUS join'd,
We Hand in Hand go on.

4 Subſiſts as in us all one Soul,
No Power can make us twain,
And Mountains riſe, and Oceans roll,
To ſever us in vain.

Preſent we ſtill in Spirit are,
And intimately nigh,
While on the Wings of Faith and Prayer,
We each to other fly.

5 With JESUS CHRIST together we
In heavenly Places ſit,
Cloth'd with the Sun, we ſmile to ſee
The Moon beneath our Feet.

Our Life is hid with CHRIST in GOD,
Our Life ſhall ſoon appear,
And ſpread his Glory all abroad
In all his Members here.

6 The heavenly Treaſure now we have
In a mean Houſe of Clay,
Which He ſhall to the utmoſt ſave,
And guard againſt that Day.

Our Souls are in his mighty Hand,
And He will keep them ſtill,
And you and I ſhall ſurely ſtand
With Him on *Sion*'s Hill.

7 Him Eye to Eye we there ſhall ſee,
Our Face like His ſhall ſhine:
O what a glorious Company,
When Saints and Angels join!

O what a joyful Meeting there!
In Robes of white array'd,
Palms in our Hands we all ſhall bear,
And Crowns upon our Head.

8 Then let us lawfully contend,
And fight our Paſſage thro',
Bear in our faithful Mind the End,
And keep the Prize in View:

Then let us haſten to the Day
When all ſhall be brought Home;
Come, O Redeemer, come away!
O Jesus, quickly come!

* HYMN LXXX.

1 ARM of the LORD, awake, awake!
Thine own immortal Strength put on,
With Terror cloath'd the Nations ſhake,
And caſt thy Foes in Fury down.

2 As in the antient Days appear,
The ſacred Annals ſpeak thy Fame,
Be now omnipotently near,
Thro' endleſs Ages ſtill the ſame.

3 Thy tenfold Vengeance knew to quell,
And humble haughty *Rahab's* Pride,
Groan'd her pale Sons thy Stroke to feel,
The Firſt-born Victims groan'd, and died.

4 The wounded Dragon rag'd in vain,
While bold thine utmoſt Plague to brave,
Madly he dar'd the parted Main,
And ſunk beneath th' o'erwhelming Wave.

5 He ſunk; while *Iſrael's* choſen Race
Triumphant urge their wond'rous Way;
Divinely led, the Fav'rites paſs
Th' unwatry Deep, and emptied Sea.

6 At Diſtance heap'd on either Hand,
Yielding a ſtrange unbeaten Road,
In chryſtal Walls the Waters ſtand,
And own the Arm of *Iſrael's* GOD.

7 That Arm which is not ſhorten'd now,
Which wants not now the Power to ſave;
Still preſent with thy People Thou
Bear'ſt them thro' Life's diſparted Wave.

By

8 By Earth and Hell purſued in vain,
To Thee the ranſom'd Seed ſhall come,
Shouting their heavenly *Sion* gain,
And paſs thro' Death triumphant Home.

9 The Pain of Life ſhall there be o'er,
The Anguiſh, and diſtracting Care,
There ſighing Grief ſhall weep no more,
And Sin ſhall never enter there.

10 Where pure eſſential Joy is found,
The LORD's Redeem'd their Heads ſhall raiſe.
With everlaſting Gladneſs crown'd,
And fill'd with Love, and loſt in Praiſe.

HYMN LXXXI.

1 ONE only Way the erring Mind
Of Man, ſhort-ſighted Man could find
From inbred Sin to fly;
Stronger than Love (I fondly thought)
Death, only Death, muſt cut the Knot,
Which Love could not untie.

2 But Thou, my LORD, art nigh in Grace,
Thy Love can find a thouſand Ways,
To fooliſh Man unknown,
My Soul upon thy Love I caſt,
I reſt me, 'till the Storm is paſt,
Upon thy Love alone.

3 Thy faithful, wiſe, and mighty Love
Shall ev'ry Obſtacle remove,
And make an open Way;
Thy Love ſhall burſt the Shades of Death,
And bear me from the Gulph beneath
To everlaſting Day.

4 Lord, I believe Thee true and good,
My only Truſt is in thy Blood!

I hear it ſpeak for me;
And if my Soul is in thy Hands,
And if thy Word for ever ſtands,
I ſhall not fall from Thee.

HYMN LXXXII.

1 WHAT am I, O Thou glorious God!
Or what my Father's Houſe to Thee
That Thou ſuch Bleſſings haſt beſtow'd
On me, the vileſt Reptile me!
I take the Bleſſings from above,
And wonder at thy cauſeleſs Love.

2 Me in my Blood thy Love paſs'd by,
And ſtopp'd, my Ruin to retrieve,
Wept o'er my Soul thy pitying Eye,
Thy Bowels yearn'd, and ſounded, Live!
Dying I heard the welcome Sound,
And Pardon in thy Mercy found.

3 Honour, and Might, and Thanks, and Praiſe
I render to my pard'ning God,
Extol the Riches of thy Grace,
And ſpread thy ſaving Name abroad,
That only Name to Sinners given,
Which lifts poor, dying Worms to Heaven.

4 Jesu, I bleſs thy gracious Power,
And all within me ſhouts thy Name!
Thy Name let every Soul adore,
Thy Power let every Tongue proclaim!
Thy Grace let every Sinner know,
And find with me their Heaven below.

HYMN LXXXIII.

1 BEHOLD the Servant of the LORD!
I wait thy guiding Eye to feel;
To hear, and keep thine every Word,
To prove, and do thy perfect Will,
Joyful from all my Works to ceaſe,
Glad to fulfil all Righteouſneſs.

2 Me if thy Grace vouchſafe to uſe,
Meaneſt of all thy Creatures me,
The Deed, the Time, the Manner chuſe!
Let all my Fruit be found of Thee,
Let all my Works in Thee be wrought,
By Thee to full Perfection brought.

3 My every weak, (though good,) Deſign
O'er-rule, or change as ſeems Thee meet;
JESUS, let all the Work be Thine:
Thy Work, O LORD, is all compleat,
And pleaſing in thy Father's Sight:
Thou only haſt done all Things right.

4 Here then to Thee thine own I leave,
Mould as Thou wilt the paſſive Clay,
But let me all thy Stamp receive,
But let me all thy Words obey,
Serve with a ſingle Heart and Eye,
And to thy Glory live, and die.

HYMN LXXXIV.

1 ARE there not in the Labourer's Day
Twelve Hours, wherein he ſafely may
His Calling's Works purſue?

Though

Though Sin, and *Satan* ſtill are near,
Nor Sin, nor *Satan* can I fear
With JESUS in my View.

2 Not all the Powers of Hell can fright
A Soul, that walks with CHRIST in Light;
He walks, and cannot fall;
Clearly he ſees, and wins his Way,
Shining unto the perfect Day,
And more than conquers all.

3 Light of the World, thy Beams I bleſs;
On Thee, bright Sun of Righteouſneſs,
My Faith hath fixt its Eye;
Guided by Thee, thro' All I go,
Nor fear the Ruin ſpread below,
For Thou art always nigh.

4 Ten thouſand Snares my Path beſet,
Yet will I, LORD, the Work compleat,
Which Thou to me haſt given;
Superior to the Pains I feel,
Cloſe by the Gates of Death, and Hell,
I urge my Way to Heaven.

5 Still will I ſtrive, and labour ſtill,
With humble Zeal to do thy Will,
And truſt in thy Defence;
My Soul into thy Hands I give,
And, if he can obtain thy Leave,
Let *Satan* pluck me thence.

HYMN LXXXV.

1 GENTLE JESU, lovely Lamb,
Thine, and only Thine I am;
Take my Body, Spirit, Soul,
Only Thou poſſeſs the Whole.

Thou

2 Thou my One Thing needful be,
Let me ever cleave to Thee:
Let me chuſe the better Part,
Let me give Thee all my Heart.

3 Fairer than the Sons of Men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the Fountain Head of Bliſs,
Stoop to Creature Happineſs.

4 Whom have I on Earth below?
Thee, and only Thee I know:
Whom have I in Heaven but Thee?
Thou art All in All to me.

5 All my Treaſure is above,
All my Riches is thy Love:
Who the Worth of Love can tell,
Infinite, unſearchable!

6 Thou, O Love, my Portion art,
LORD, Thou know'ſt my ſimple Heart:
Other Comforts I deſpiſe,
Love be all my Paradiſe.

7 Nothing elſe can I require,
Love fills up my whole Deſire:
All thy other Gifts remove;
Still Thou giv'ſt me all in Love.

HYMN LXXXVI.

1 JESU, my Truth, my Way,
My ſure, unerring Light,
On Thee my feeble Soul I ſtay,
Which Thou wilt lead aright!
My Wiſdom and my Guide,
My Counſeller Thou art,
O never let me leave thy Side,
Or from thy Paths depart.

2 I lift mine Eye to Thee,
My lovely bleeding Lamb,
That I may ſtill enlighten'd be,
And never put to Shame:
I never will remove
Out of thy Hands my Cauſe,
But reſt in thy redeeming Love,
And hang upon thy Croſs.

3 Teach me the happy Art
In all Things to depend
On Thee, who never will depart,
But love me to the End.
Still ſtir me up to ſtrive
With Thee in Strength Divine,
And every Moment, LORD, revive
This fainting Soul of mine.

HYMN LXXXVII.

1 MY GOD, I am thine.
What a Comfort divine,
What a Bleſſing to know that my JESUS is mine!

2 In the heavenly Lamb
Thrice happy I am!
My Heart it doth dance to the Sound of thy Name.

3 True Pleaſures abound
In the rapt'rous Sound;
And whoever hath found it hath Paradiſe found.

4 My JESUS to know,
And feel his Blood flow,
'Tis Life Everlaſting, 'tis Heaven below.

5 Yet onward I haſte
To the heavenly Feaſt;
That, that is the Fulneſs: but this is the Taſte.

And

6 And this I ſhall prove,
Till with Joy I remove
To the Heaven of Heavens of JESUS's Love.

HYMN LXXXVIII.

1 O JESUS my Reſt,
How unſpeakably bleſt
Is the Sinner, that comes to be hid in thy Breaſt!

2 I come at thy Call,
At thy Feet do I fall, (All.
And believe, and confeſs Thee my GOD, and my

3 Thou art Mary's good Part,
The Thing needful Thou art,
The Deſire of my Eyes, and the Joy of my Heart.

4 My Comfort and Stay,
My Life, and my Way,
My Crown of Rejoicing in that happy Day.

5 Health, Pardon and Peace
In Thee I poſſeſs;
I can have Nothing more, I will have Nothing leſs.

6 I ſtand in thy Might,
I walk in thy Light,
And all Heaven I claim in thy God-giving Right.

HYMN LXXXIX.

1 JESUS the Conqueror reigns
In glorious Strength array'd,
His Kingdom over all maintains,
And bids the Earth be glad:

Ye Sons of Men rejoice
In JESU's mighty Love,
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice
To Him who rules above.

2 Extol his kingly Power,
Kiſs the exalted Son,
(Who died, and lives to die no more,
High on his Father's Throne!
Our Advocate with God,
He undertakes our Cauſe,)
And ſpread thro' all the Earth abroad
The Victory of his Croſs.

3 That bloody Banner ſee,
And in your Captain's Sight
Fight the good Fight of Faith with me,
My Fellow-Soldiers fight,
In mighty Phalanx join'd
Undaunted all proceed,
Arm'd with th' unconquerable Mind,
That was in CHRIST your Head.

4 Urge on your rapid Courſe,
Ye Blood-beſprinkled Bands,
The heavenly Kingdom ſuffers Force,
'Tis ſeiz'd by violent Hands;
See there the ſtarry Crown,
That glitters thro' the Skies,
Satan, the World, and Sin tread down,
And take the glorious Prize.

5 Thro' much Diſtreſs, and Pain,
Thro' many a Conflict here,
Thro' Blood ye muſt the Entrance gain;
Yet O! diſdain to fear.
Courage, your Captain cries,
Who all your Toil fore-knew,
Toil ye ſhall have, yet all deſpiſe,
I have o'ercome for you.

6 The World cannot withſtand
Its antient Conqueror,
The World muſt ſink beneath that Hand,
Which arms us for the War:
This is the Victory,
Before our Faith they fall;
JESUS hath died for You, and Me!
Believe, and conquer all.

HYMN XC.

1 FATHER, to Thee I lift mine Eyes,
My longing Eyes and reſtleſs Heart,
Before the Morning Watch I riſe,
And wait to taſte how good Thou art,
To obtain the Grace I humbly claim,
The ſaving Power of JESU's Name.

2 The Slumber from my Soul I ſhake,
Warn'd by thy Spirit's inward Call,
And up to Righteouſneſs awake,
And pray that I no more may fall,
Or give to Sin and *Satan* Place,
But walk in all thy righteous Ways.

3 O would'ſt Thou, LORD, thy Servant guard
'Gainſt every known or ſecret Foe,
A Mind for all Aſſaults prepar'd,
A ſober, vigilant Mind beſtow,
Ever appriz'd of Danger nigh,
And when to fight, and when to fly.

4 O never ſuffer me to ſleep
Secure within the Verge of Hell,
But ſtill my watchful Spirit keep
In lowly Awe, and loving Zeal,
And bleſs me with that godly Fear,
And plant that guardian Angel here.

Attended

5 Attended by the ſacred Dread,
And wiſe from Evil to depart,
Let me from Strength to Strength proceed,
And riſe to Purity of Heart,
Thro' all the Paths of Duty move
From humble Faith to perfect Love.

HYMN XCI.

1 THOU hidden Source of calm Repoſe,
Thou all-ſufficient Love Divine,
My Help, and Refuge from my Foes,
Secure I am, if Thou art mine,
And lo! from Sin, and Grief, and Shame,
I hide me, JESUS, in thy Name.

2 Thy mighty Name Salvation is,
And keeps my happy Soul above,
Comfort it brings, and Power, and Peace,
And Joy, and everlaſting Love:
To me with thy dear Name are given
Pardon, and Holineſs, and Heaven.

3 JESU, my All in All Thou art,
My Reſt in Toil, my Eaſe in Pain,
The Med'cine of my broken Heart,
In War my Peace, in Loſs my Gain,
My Smile beneath the Tyrant's Frown,
In Shame my Glory, and my Crown.

4 In Want my plentiful Supply,
In Weakneſs my Almighty Power,
In Bonds my perfect Liberty,
My Light in *Satan*'s darkeſt Hour,
In Grief my Joy unſpeakable,
My Life in Death, my Heaven in Hell.

HYMN XCII.

1 JESU, LORD, we look to Thee,
Let us in thy Name agree,
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and ſpread thy Banner here.

2 Make us of one Heart and Mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in Thought and Word,
Altogether like our LORD.

3 Let us each for other care,
Each his Brother's Burden bear,
To thy Church the Pattern give,
Shew how true Believers live.

4 Free from Anger, and from Pride,
Let us thus in GOD abide,
All the Depth of Love expreſs,
All the Height of Holineſs.

5 Let us then with Joy remove
To thy Family above,
On the Wings of Angels fly,
Shew how true Believers die.

HYMN XCIII.

1 INFINITE, unexhauſted Love!
JESUS and Love are One:
If ſtill to me thy Bowels move,
They are reſtrain'd to None.

2 If me, ev'n me, Thou yet canſt ſpare,
Fury is not in Thee;
For All thy tender Mercies are,
If Mercy is for me.

What

3 What ſhall I do my GOD to love,
My loving GOD to praiſe!
The Length, and Breadth, and Height to prove,
And Depth of ſovereign Grace!

4 Thy ſovereign Grace to All extends,
Immenſe and unconfin'd,
From Age to Age it never ends,
It reaches all Mankind.

5 Throughout the World its Breadth is known,
Wide as Infinity,
So wide, it never paſs'd by One,
Or it had paſs'd by me.

6 My Treſpaſs is grown up to Heaven,
But far above the Skies,
In CHRIST abundantly forgiven
I ſee thy Mercies riſe.

7 The Depth of all-redeeming Love
What Angel-Tongue can tell!
O may I to the utmoſt prove
The Gift unſpeakable!

8 Deeper than Hell, it pluck'd me thence,
Deeper than inbred Sin,
JESUS his Love my Heart ſhall cleanſe,
When JESUS enters in.

9 Come quickly then, my LORD, and take
Poſſeſſion of thine Own,
My longing Heart vouchſafe to make
Thine everlaſting Throne.

10 Aſſert thy Claim, receive thy Right,
Come quickly from above,
And *ſink* me to Perfection's Height,
The *Depth* of humble Love.

HYMN XCIV.

1 FORTH in thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily Labour to purſue,
Thee, only Thee reſolv'd to know
In all I think, or ſpeak, or do.

2 The Taſk thy Wiſdom hath aſſign'd
O let me chearfully fulfil,
In all my Works thy Preſence find,
And prove thine acceptable Will.

3 Thee may I ſet at my Right-hand,
Whoſe Eyes mine inmoſt Subſtance ſee,
And labour on at thy Command,
And offer all my Works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear thy eaſy Yoke,
And every Moment watch and pray,
And ſtill to Things Eternal look,
And haſten to thy glorious Day.

5 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous Grace hath given,
And run my Courſe with even Joy,
And cloſely walk with Thee to Heaven.

HYMN XCV.

1 GOD of Almighty Love,
By whoſe ſufficient Grace
I lift my Heart to Things above,
And humbly ſeek thy Face;
Thro' Jesus Christ the Juſt
My faint Deſires receive,
And let me in thy Goodneſs truſt,
And to thy Glory live.

2 Whate'er I ſpeak, or do,
Thy Glory be my Aim:
My Offerings all are offer'd thro'
The ever-bleſſed Name:
JESUS, my ſingle Eye
Is fixt on Thee alone,
Thy Name be prais'd on Earth, on high,
Thy Will by All be done.

3 Spirit of Grace, inſpire
My conſecrated Heart,
Fill me with pure, celeſtial Fire,
With all Thou haſt, or art:
My feeble Mind transform,
And perfectly renew'd
Into a Saint exalt a Worm,
A Worm into a GOD!

HYMN XCVI.

1 TO Thee, great GOD of Love, I bow,
And proſtrate in thy Sight adore:
By Faith I ſee Thee paſſing now:
I have; but ſtill I aſk for more:
A Glimpſe of Love cannot ſuffice,
My Soul for All thy Preſence cries.

2 I cannot ſee thy Face, and live!
Then let me ſee thy Face, and die:
Now, LORD, my gaſping Spirit receive;
Give me, on Eagle's Wings to fly,
With Eagle's Eyes on Thee to gaze,
And plunge into the glorious Blaze.

3 The Fulneſs of my great Reward
A bleſt Eternity ſhall be.
But haſt Thou not *on Earth* prepar'd
Some better Thing than This for me?

What,

What, but one Drop! One tranſient Sight!
I want a Sun, a Sea of Light.

4 *Moſes* thy backward Parts might view,
But not a perfect Sight obtain:
The Goſpel doth thy Fulneſs ſhew,
To Us by the Commandment ſlain;
The Dead to Sin ſhall find the Grace;
The pure in Heart ſhall ſee thy *Face*.

5 More favour'd than the Saints of old,
Who now thro' Faith approach to Thee,
Shall all with open Face behold
In CHRIST the glorious Deity,
Shall ſee, and put the Godhead on,
The Nature of thy ſinleſs Son.

6 This, this is our high Calling's Prize:
Thine Image in thy Son I claim,
And ſtill to higher Glories riſe,
'Till all transform'd I know thy Name,
And glide to all my Heaven above,
My higheſt Heaven of JESU's Love.

HYMN XCVII.

1 GIVE me the Faith which can remove,
And ſink the Mountain to a Plain,
Give me the Child-like praying Love,
That longs to build thine Houſe again;
The Love which once my Heart o'erpower'd,
And all my ſimple Soul devour'd.

2 I want an even ſtrong Deſire,
I want a calmly fervent Zeal,
To ſave poor Souls out of the Fire,
To ſnatch them from the Verge of Hell,
And turn them to the pard'ning GOD,
And quench the Brands in JESU's Blood.

3 I wou'd the precious Time redeem,
And longer live for This alone
To ſpend, and to be ſpent for Them
Who have not yet my Saviour known,
Fully on Theſe my Miſſion prove,
And only breathe, to breathe thy Love.

4 My Talents, Gifts, and Graces, LORD,
Into thy bleſſed Hands receive,
And let me live to preach thy Word,
And let me for thy Glory live,
My every ſacred Moment ſpend
In publiſhing the Sinner's Friend.

5 Inlarge, inflame, and fill my Heart
With boundleſs Charity Divine,
So ſhall I all my Strength exert,
And love Them with a Zeal like Thine,
And lead Them to thine open Side,
The Sheep, for whom their Shepherd died.

6 Or if to ſerve thy Church and Thee
Myſelf be offer'd up at laſt,
My Soul brought thro' the purple Sea
With Thoſe beneath the Altar caſt,
Shall claim the Palm to Martyrs given,
And mount the higheſt Throne in Heaven.

HYMN XCVIII.

1 SEE how great a Flame aſpires,
Kindled by a Spark of Grace!
JESU's Love the Nations fires
Sets the Kingdoms on a Blaze.
To bring Fire on Earth He came;
Kindled in ſome Hearts it is;
O that All might catch the Flame
All partake the glorious Bliſs!

When

2 When He firſt the Work begun,
Small and feeble was his Day,
Now the Word doth ſwiftly run,
Now it wins its widening Way,
More and more its ſpreads, and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail,
Sin's Strong-holds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling Gates of Hell.

3 Sons of GOD your Saviour praiſe
He the Door hath open'd wide,
He hath giv'n the Word of Grace,
JESU's Word is glorify'd:
JESUS mighty to redeem,
He alone the Work hath wrought,
Worthy is the Work of Him,
Him who ſpake a World from nought.

4 Saw ye not the Cloud ariſe
Little as an human Hand?
Now it ſpreads along the Skies.
Hangs o'er all thirſty Land!
Lo! the Promiſe of a Shower
Drops already from above!
But the LORD ſhall ſhortly pour
All the Spirit of his Love.

HYMN XCIX.

1 COME, Divine *Immanuel*, come,
Take Poſſeſſion of thy Home,
Now thy Mercy's Wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy Land.

2 Carry on thy Victory,
Spread thy Rule from Sea to Sea,
Reconvert the ranſom'd Race,
Save us, ſave us, LORD, by Grace.

3 Take the Purchaſe of thy Blood,
Bring us to a pard'ning GOD!
Give us Eyes to ſee our Day,
Hearts the glorious Truth t' obey!

4 Ears to hear the Goſpel-ſound
Grace doth more than Sin abound.
GOD appeas'd, and Man forgiven,
Peace on Earth, and Joy in Heaven.

5 O that every Soul might be
Suddenly ſubdu'd to Thee!
O that All in Thee might know,
Everlaſting Life below.

6 Now thy Mercy's Wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy Land;
Take Poſſeſſion of thy Home,
Come, Divine *Immanuel*, come!

HYMN C.

1 THY Power and Saving Grace to ſhew,
A Warfare at thy Charge I go,
Strong in the LORD, and thy great Might,
Gladly take up the hallow'd Croſs,
And ſuffering all Things for thy Cauſe,
Beneath that bloody Banner fight.
A Spectacle to Fiends and Men,
To all their fierce or cool Diſdain
With calmeſt Pity I ſubmit,
Determin'd Nought to know beſide
My JESUS, and Him crucified,
I tread the World beneath my Feet.

2 Superior to their Smile, or Frown,
On all their Goods my Soul looks down,
Their Pleaſures, Wealth, and Pomp, and (State:

The

The Man that dares their GOD deſpiſe,
The *Chriſtian*, He alone is wiſe!
The *Chriſtian*, He alone is great!
O GOD, let all my Life declare
How happy all thy Servants are,
How far above theſe earthly Things,
How pure when waſhed in JESU's Blood,
How intimately One with GOD,
An heaven-born Race of Prieſts and Kings.

3 For This alone I live below,
The Power of Godlineſs to ſhew,
The Wonders wrought by JESU's Name.
O that I may but faithful prove,
Witneſs to All thy pard'ning Love,
And point them to th' atoning Lamb!
Let me to every Creature cry,
The Poor, and Rich, the Low and High,
"Believe, and feel thy Sins forgiven!
Damn'd, 'till by JESUS ſav'd, Thou art,
'Till JESU's Blood hath waſh'd thy Heart,
Thou canſt not find the Gate of Heaven."

4 Thou JESU, Thou my Breaſt inſpire,
And touch my Lips with hallow'd Fire,
And looſe a ſtammering Infant's Tongue,
Prepare the Veſſel of thy Grace,
Adorn me with the Robes of Praiſe,
And Mercy ſhall be all my Song.
Mercy for Thoſe that know not GOD,
Mercy for All, in JESU's Blood,
Mercy that Earth and Heaven tranſcends!
Love, that o'erwhelms the Saints in Light,
The Length, and Breadth, and Depth, and Height,
Of Love Divine, which never ends.

5 A faithful Witneſs of thy Grace,
Long may I fill th' allotted Space,
And anſwer all thy great Deſign,

Walk in the Works by Thee prepar'd,
And find annext the vaſt Reward,
The Crown of Righteouſneſs Divine.
When I have liv'd to Thee alone,
Pronounce the welcome Word, *Well done*,
And let me take my Place above,
Enter into my Maſter's Joy,
And all Eternity employ
In Praiſe, and Extaſy, and Love.

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* HYNN CI.

1 SAVIOUR of all, what haſt Thou done,
What haſt Thou ſuffered on the Tree?
Why didſt Thou groan thy mortal Groan,
Obedient unto Death for me?
The Myſtery of thy Paſſion ſhew,
The End of all thy Griefs below.

2 Thy Soul for Sin an Offering made
Hath cleared this guilty Soul of mine,
Thou haſt for me a Ranſom paid,
To change my Human to Divine,
To cleanſe from all Iniquity,
And make the Sinner all like Thee.

3 Pardon, and Grace, and Heaven to buy,
My bleeding Sacrifice expir'd:
But didſt Thou not my Pattern die,
That by thy glorious Spirit fir'd,
Faithful I might to Death endure,
And make the Crown by Suffering ſure?

4 Thou didſt the meek Example leave,
That I might in thy Footſteps tread,
Might like the Man of Sorrows grieve,
And groan, and bow with Thee my Head,
Thy

Thy Dying in my Body bear,
And all thy State of Paſſion ſhare.

5 Thy every perfect Servant, LORD,
Shall as his patient Maſter be,
To all thine inward Life reſtor'd,
And outwardly conform'd to Thee,
Out of thy Grave the Saint ſhall riſe,
And graſp thro' Death the glorious Prize.

6 This is the ſtreight, and royal Way,
That leads us to the Courts above;
Here let me ever, ever ſtay,
Till on the Wings of perfect Love,
I take my laſt triumphant Flight,
From *Calvery*'s to *Sion*'s Height.

HYMN CII.

1. MASTER, I own thy lawful Claim,
Thine, wholly Thine I long to be,
Thou ſeeſt at laſt I willing am,
Where'er Thou go'eſt to follow Thee,
Myſelf in all Things to deny;
Thine wholly, Thine to live and die,

2 Whate'er my ſinful Fleſh requires,
For Thee I chearfully forego,
My covetous and vain Deſires,
My Hopes of Happineſs below,
My Senſes, and my Paſſion's Food,
And all my Luſt of Creature-Good.

3 Pleaſure, and Wealth, and Praiſe no more
Shall lead my captive Soul aſtray,
My fond Purſuits I all give o'er,
Thee, only Thee reſolv'd t'obey,
My own, in all Things to reſign,
And know no other Will than Thine.

Reaſon,

4 Reaſon, blind Leader of the Blind,
No more my ſinking Soul ſhall ſtay,
The Wiſdom of the carnal Mind
That broken Reed I caſt away,
And ſtand by truſting in thy Might,
And follow thy unerring Light.

5 All Power is Thine in Earth and Heaven,
All Fulneſs dwells in Thee alone;
Whate'er I had was freely given,
Nothing but Sin I call my own,
Other Propriety diſclaim,
Thou only art the Great I AM.

6 Wherefore to Thee I all reſign,
Being Thou art, and Good, and Power,
Thy only Will be done, not mine;
Thee, LORD, let Earth and Heaven adore,
Flow back the Rivers to their Sea,
And let our All be loſt in Thee.

HYMN CIII.

1 THEE, JESUS, full of Truth and Grace,
Our Saviour we adore,
Thee in Affliction's Furnace praiſe,
And magnify thy Power.
Thy Power in human Weakneſs ſhewn,
Shall make us all entire:
We now thy guardian Preſence own,
And walk unburnt in Fire.

2 Thee, Son of Man, by Faith we ſee,
And glory in our Guide,
Surrounded, and upheld by Thee,
The fiery Teſt abide.

The

The Fire our Graces ſhall refine,
'Till moulded from above.
We bear the Character Divine,
The Stamp of perfect Love.

HYMN CIV.

1 COME on, my Part'ners in Diſtreſs,
My Comrades thro' the Wilderneſs,
Who ſtill your Bodies feel,
A while forget your Griefs and Fears,
And look beyond this Vale of Tears
To that celeſtial Hill.

2 Beyond the Bounds of Time and Space,
Look forward to that happy Place,
The Saints ſecure Abode,
On Faith's ſtrong Eagle Pinions riſe,
And force your Paſſage to the Skies,
And ſcale the Mount of GOD.

3 See, where the Lamb in Glory ſtands,
Incircled with his radiant Bands,
And join th' angelic Powers,
For all that Height of glorious Bliſs
Our, everlaſting Portion is,
And all that Heaven is Ours.

4 Who ſuffer for our Maſter here,
We ſhall before his Face appear,
And by his Side ſit down:
To patient Faith the Prize is ſure,
And all, that to the End endure
The Croſs, ſhall wear the Crown.

5 Thrice bleſſed Bliſs, inſpiring Hope!
It lifts the fainting Spirits up,
It brings to Life the Dead:

Our

Our Conflicts here ſhall ſoon be paſt,
And you and I aſcend at laſt
Triumphant with our Head.

6 That great myſterious Deity
We ſoon with open Face ſhall ſee:
The beatific Sight
Shall fill the Heavenly Courts with Praiſe,
And wide diffuſe the golden Blaze
Of everlaſting Light.

7 The Father ſhining on his Throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit one and ſeven,
Conſpire our Rapture to compleat,
And lo! we fall befor[illegible] Feet,
And ſilence heightens Heaven.

8 In Hope of that extatic Pauſe,
JESUS, we now ſuſtain thy Croſs,
And at thy Footſtool fall,
'Till Thou our hidden Life reveal,
'Till Thou our raviſh'd Spirits fill,
And GOD is All in All.

HYMN CV.

1 HEAD of thy Church, whoſe Spirit fills,
And flows thro' every faithful Soul,
Unites in myſtic Love, and ſeals
Them One, and ſimplifies the Whole.

2 Leſs than the leaſt of Saints, I join
My Littleneſs of Faith to theirs,
O King of All, thine Ear incline,
Accept our much availing Prayers.

3 Come, LORD, the glorious Spirit cries,
And Souls beneath the Altar groan,

Come,

Come, LORD, the Bride on Earth replies,
And perfect all our Souls in One.

4 Pour out the promis'd Gift on All,
Anſwer the univerſal *Come*,
The Fulneſs of the Gentiles call,
And take thine antient People Home.

5 To Thee let all the Nations flow,
Let all obey the Goſpel-Word,
Let all their bleeding Saviour know,
Fill'd with the Glory of the LORD.

6 O for thy Truth and Mercy Sake,
The Purchaſe of thy Paſſion claim,
Thine Heritage the Gentiles take,
And cauſe the World to know thy Name.

7 Thee, LORD, let every Tongue confeſs,
Let every Knee to JESUS bow:
O! All-redeeming Prince of Peace,
We long to ſee thy Kingdom now.

8 Haſten that Kingdom of thy Grace,
And take us to our heavenly Home,
And let us now behold thy Face:
Come, glorious GOD, to Judgment come!

HYMN CVI.

1 O Thou our Huſband, Brother, Friend,
Behold a Cloud of Incenſe riſe,
The Prayers of Saints to Heaven aſcend,
Grateful, unceaſing Sacrifice.

2 Regard our Prayers for *Sion*'s Peace,
Shed in our Hearts thy Love abroad;
Thy Gifts abundantly increaſe,
Enlarge, and fill us all with GOD.

3 Before thy Sheep, Great Shepherd, go,
And guide into thy perfect Will ;
Cauſe us thy hallow'd Name to know,
The Work of Faith with Power fulfil.

4 Help us to make our Calling ſure,
O ! let us all be Saints indeed,
And pure as GOD Himſelf is pure,
Conform'd in all Things to our Head.

5 Take the dear Purchaſe of thy Blood ;
Thy Blood ſhall waſh us white as Snow,
Preſent us ſanctified to GOD,
And perfected in Love below.

6 That Blood which cleanſes from all Sin,
That efficacious Blood apply,
And waſh, and make us throughly clean,
And change, and wholly ſanctify.

7 From all Iniquity redeem,
Cleanſe by the Water, and the Word,
And free from every Touch of Blame,
And make the Servants as their LORD.

8 Waſh out the deep, orig'nal Stain,
And make us glorious all within,
No Wrinkle on our Souls remain,
No ſmalleſt Spot of inbred Sin.

9 Then, when the perfect Life of Love
The Bride and all her Children live,
Come down, and take us from above,
And to thy Heaven of Heavens receive.

HYMN CVII.

1 AUTHOR of Faith, we ſeek thy Face,
For All who feel thy Work begun;
Confirm, and ſtabliſh them in Grace,
And bring thy feebleſt Children on.

2 Thou ſeeſt their Wants, Thou knowſt their (Names,
Be mindful of thy youngeſt Care;
Be tender of thy new-born Lambs,
And gently in thy Boſom bear.

3 The Lyon roaring for his Prey,
With ravening Wolves on every Side:
Watch over them to tear, and ſlay,
If found one Moment from their Guide.

4 *Satan* his thouſand Arts eſſays,
His Agents all their Powers employ,
To blaſt the blooming Work of Grace,
The heavenly Offſpring to deſtroy.

5 Baffle the crooked Serpent's Skill,
And turn his ſharpeſt Dart aſide:
Hide from their Eyes the deviliſh Ill,
O ſave them from the Plague of Pride.

6 In Safety lead thy little Flock,
From Hell, the World, and Sin ſecure;
And ſet their Feet upon the Rock,
And make in Thee their Goings ſure.

HYMN CVIII.

1 SHEPHERD of *Iſrael*, hear
Our ſupplicating Cry,
And gather in the Souls ſincere,
That from their Brethren fly;
Scatter'd thro' devious Ways,
Collect thy feeble Flock,
And join by thine atoning Grace,
And hide them in the Rock.

2 Thou every ſimple Heart
With Pity doſt behold:
Ah! bring again whom *Satan*'s Art
Hath ſever'd from the Fold;
The Souls far off remov'd,
Whoſe Burthen ſtill we bear,
Ah! give them back ſo dearly lov'd,
To Faith's almighty Prayer.

3 O wou'dſt Thou end the Storm,
That keeps us ſtill apart;
The Thing impoſſible perform,
And make us of one Heart;
One Spirit, and one Mind,
The ſame that was in Thee,
O might we all again be join'd
In perfect Charity.

4 JESU, at thy Command,
We know it ſhall be done:
Take the two Sticks into thy Hand,
The two ſhall then be one;
One Body, and one Fold,
We then ſhall ſweetly prove,
And live in Thee, like thoſe of old,
The Life of ſpotleſs Love.

GOD

5 God of all Power, and Grace,
Set up thy bloody Sign,
And gather thoſe, that ſeek thy Face,
And by thy Spirit join:
Thy few remaining Sheep
In *Britain*'s Paſtures bred,
United to each other keep,
United to their Head.

6 The Soul-transforming Word
In us, ev'n us fulfil:
Join to Thyſelf, our common Lord,
And all thy Servants ſeal;
Confer the Grace unknown,
The myſtic Charity:
As Thou art with thy Father One,
Unite us all in Thee.

HYMN CIX.

1 HARK, how the Watchmen cry!
Attend the Trumpet's Sound,
Stand to your Arms; the Foe is nigh,
The Powers of Hell ſurround:
Who bow to Christ's Command
Your Arms and Hearts prepare;
The Day of Battle is at hand,
Go forth to glorious War.

2 Ye now have took the Field,
And fearleſly march on,
Fight the good Fight, hold faſt your Shield,
'Till *Satan* is caſt down,
Caſt down he ſoon ſhall be,
He ſhall, he ſhall ſubmit,
Compell'd with all his Hoſt to flee,
Or bruis'd beneath your Feet.

3 Only have Faith in GOD,
In Faith your Foes aſſail,
Not wreſtling againſt Fleſh and Blood,
But all the Powers of Hell:
From Thrones of Glory driven
By flaming Vengeance hurl'd,
They throng the Air, and darken Heaven,
And rule the lower World.

4 Angels your March oppoſe,
Who ſtill in Strength excel,
Your ſecret, ſworn, eternal Foes,
Countleſs, inviſible:
With Rage that never ends,
Their helliſh Arts they try,
Legions of dire malicious Fiends,
And Spirits enthron'd on high.

5 On Earth th' Uſurper reign,
Exert their baleful Power,
O'er the poor fallen Sons of Men
They tyrannize their Hour.
But ſhall Believers fear?
But ſhall Believers fly?
Or ſee the bloody Croſs appear,
And all their Powers defy!

6 JESU's tremendous Name,
Puts all our Foes to Flight:
JESUS the meek, the angry Lamb,
A Lion is in Fight,
By all Hell's Hoſt withſtood,
We all Hell's Hoſt o'erthrow,
And conquering them thro' JESU's Blood,
We ſtill to conquer go.

HYMN CX.

1 HOW happy, gracious LORD, are we
Divinely drawn to follow Thee,
Whoſe Hours divided are
Betwixt the Mount and Multitude;
Our Day is ſpent in doing Good,
Our Night in Praiſe and Prayer.

2 With us no melancholy Void,
No Moment lingers unemploy'd,
Or unimprov'd below;
Our Wearineſs of Life is gone,
Who live to ſerve our GOD alone,
And only Thee to know.

3 The Winter's Night, and Summer's Day
Glides imperceptibly away,
Too ſhort to ſing thy Praiſe,
Too few we find the happy Hours,
And haſte to join thoſe heavenly Powers
In everlaſting Lays.

4 With all who chaunt thy Name on high,
And holy, holy, holy cry,
A bright harmonious Throng,
We long thy Praiſes to repeat,
And reſtleſs ſing around thy Seat
The new eternal Song.

HYMN CXI.

1 MEET and right it is to ſing,
At every Time and Place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The GOD of Truth and Grace:

Join

Join we then with ſweet Accord,
All in one Thankſgiving join,
Holy, holy, holy, LORD,
Eternal Praiſe be Thine!

2 Thee the firſt-born Sons of Light
In choral Symphonies
Praiſe by Day, Day without Night,
And never, never ceaſe:
Angels, and Archangels all
Sing the myſtic Three in One,
Sing, and ſtop, and gaze and fall
O'erwhelm'd before thy Throne.

3 Vying with that happy Choire
Who chaunt thy Praiſe above,
We on Eagles Wings aſpire,
The Wings of Faith and Love:
Thee they ſing with Glory crown'd,
We extol the ſlaughter'd Lamb,
Lower if our Voices ſound,

Single, yet undiſmay'd I am:
I dare believe in JESU's Name.

2 What though a thouſand Hoſt engage,
A thouſand Worlds, my Soul to ſhake,
I have a Shield ſhall quell their Rage,
Shall drive the Aliens Armies back,
Pourtray'd it bears a bleeding Lamb:
I dare believe in JESU's Name.

3 Me to retrieve from *Satan's* Hands,
Me from this evil World to free,
To purge my Sins, and looſe my Bands,
And ſave from all Iniquity,
My LORD and GOD, from Heaven he came:
I dare believe in JESU's Name.

4 Salvation in his Name there is,
Salvation from Sin, Death, and Hell,
Salvation into glorious Bliſs,
How great Salvation who can tell!

3 Only have Faith in GOD,
In Faith your Foes aſſail,
Not wreſtling againſt Fleſh and Blood,
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Who chaunt thy Praiſe above,
We on Eagles Wings aſpire,
The Wings of Faith and Love:
Thee they ſing with Glory crown'd,
We extol the ſlaughter'd Lamb,
Lower if our Voices ſound,
Our Subject is the ſame.

4 Father, GOD, thy Love we praiſe,
Which gave thy Son to die,
JESUS full of Truth and Grace,
Alike we glorify,
Spirit, Comforter divine,
Praiſe by All to Thee be given,
'Till we in full Chorus join,
And Earth is turn'd to Heaven,

HYMN CXII.

1 SURROUNDED by an Hoſt of Foes,
Storm'd by an Hoſt of Foes within,
Nor ſwift to fly, nor ſtrong to oppoſe,
Single againſt Hell, Earth, and Sin,

Single,

Single, yet undiſmay'd I am:
I dare believe in JESU's Name.

2 What though a thouſand Hoſt engage,
A thouſand Worlds, my Soul to ſhake,
I have a Shield ſhall quell their Rage,
Shall drive the Aliens Armies back,
Pourtray'd it bears a bleeding Lamb:
I dare believe in JESU's Name.

3 Me to retrieve from *Satan's* Hands,
Me from this evil World to free,
To purge my Sins, and looſe my Bands,
And ſave from all Iniquity,
My LORD and GOD, from Heaven he came:
I dare believe in JESU's Name.

4 Salvation in his Name there is,
Salvation from Sin, Death, and Hell,
Salvation into glorious Bliſs,
How great Salvation who can tell!
But all He hath for mine I claim:
I dare believe in JESUS's Name.

HYMN CXIII.

1 LIGHT of Life, ſeraphic Fire,
Love Divine, Thyſelf impart,
Every fainting Soul inſpire,
Shine in every drooping Heart,
Every mournful Sinner chear,
Scatter all our guilty Gloom;
Son of GOD appear, appear,
To thine human Temples come.

2 Come in this accepted Hour,
Bring thy heavenly Kingdom in;
Fill us with the glorious Power
Rooting out the Seeds of Sin:

Nothing

Nothing more can we require,
We will covet Nothing leſs:
Thou art all our Heart's Deſire,
All our Joy, and all our Peace.

3 Whom but Thee have we in Heaven,
Whom have we on Earth but Thee?
Only Thou to us be given,
All beſides is Vanity:
Grant us Love, we aſk no more,
Every other Gift remove;
Pleaſure, Fame, and Wealth, and Power,
Still we all enjoy in Love.

HYMN CXIV.

1 OMNIPOTENT, omniſcient LORD,
Preſent in Heaven, and Earth, and Hell,
Spirit, and Soul-dividing Word,
Searcher of Hearts unſearchable,
Behold us with thine Eyes of Flame,
And tell *me* what by Grace I am.

2 We wou'd not our own Souls deceive,
Or fondly reſt in Grace begun:
Thy wiſe diſcerning Unction give,
And make us know, as we are known,
Search, and try out our Hearts, and Reins,
And ſhew if Sin in us remains,

3 Thy Thoughts and Ways are not as Ours,
Thou only know'ſt what is in Man;
Ev'n now we taſte the heavenly Powers;
But tell us, are we born again?
Are we redeem'd from inbred Sin?
What ſaith the Oracle within?

4 Shine on the Work Thyſelf haſt wrought,
If Thou haſt wrought the Work in *me*:

Or

Or ſhew us, if we know Thee not:
Am I, my GOD, ſtopt ſhort of Thee?
The powerful, quick Conviction dart,
And ſhine in every naked Heart.

5 Thou wou'dſt not have thy Children ſtray,
Thou never canſt miſlead the Blind;
If brought into thy perfect Way,
O let us now the Witneſs find,
And ſhout to hear thy ſpeaking Blood,
And echo to the Voice of GOD,

6 Touching this Thing we all agree,
Father, to aſk in JESU's Name,
That each his true Eſtate may ſee:
In Faith we now the Promiſe claim;
Now, now for JESU's Sake reveal
Our inward Heaven, or inward Hell.

7 Send forth thy pure, unerring Light,
JESUS, the Truth, the Life, the Way,
And guide our helpleſs Spirits right,
That All may ſee thy perfect Day,
May all thy glorious Fullneſs prove,
Thy Depth of everlaſting Love.

HYMN CXV.

1 COME, Thou omniſcient Son of Man,
Diſplay thy ſifting Power;
Come with the winnowing Spirit's Fan,
And throughly purge the Floor.

2 The Chaff of Sin, th' accurſed Thing
Far from our Souls be driven;
The Wheat into thy Garner bring,
And lay us up for Heaven.

Now

3 Now let us by thy Word be tried,
Search out our Reins and Heart,
Spirit, and Soul, O LORD, divide,
And Joints and Marrow Part.

4 Look thro' us with thine Eyes of Flame,
The Clouds and Darkneſs chaſe;
And ſhew me what by Sin I am,
And what I am by Grace.

5 We would not of ourſelves conceive
Above what Thou haſt done:
But ſtill to Thee the Matter leave,
'Till Thou ſhalt make it known.

6 We would not, LORD, ourſelves conceal,
But walk in open Day;
We pray Thee, all our Sin reveal,
And purge it all away.

7 Whate'er offends thy glorious Eyes,
Far from our Hearts remove,
As Duſt before the Whirlwind flies,
Diſperſe it by thy Love.

8 Then let us all thy Fulneſs know,
From every Sin ſet free:
Sav'd to the utmoſt, ſav'd below,
And perfectly like Thee.

HYMN CXVI.

1 HOW can a Sinner *know*
His Sins on Earth forgiven?
How can my Saviour ſhew
My Name inſcrib'd in Heaven?
What we ourſelves have felt and ſeen,
With Confidence we tell
And publiſh to the Sons of Men
The Signs Infallible.

We

2 We, who in CHRIST believe
That He for us hath died,
His unknown Peace receive,
And feel his Blood applied:
Exults for Joy our riſing Soul,
Diſburthen'd of her Load,
And ſwells, unutterably full
Of Glory, and of GOD.

3 His Love, ſurpaſſing far
The Love of all beneath,
We find within, and dare
The pointleſs Darts of Death.
Stronger than Death, or Sin, or Hell
The myſtic Power we prove,
And Conquerors of the World we dwell
In Heaven, who dwell in Love.

4 The Pledge of future Bliſs
He now to us imparts,
His gracious Spirit is
The Earneſt in our Hearts:
We antedate the Joys above,
We taſte th' eternal Powers,
And know that all thoſe Heights of Love
And all thoſe Heavens are ours.

5 'Till He our Life reveal,
We reſt in CHRIST ſecure:
His Spirit is *The Seal*,
Which made our Pardon ſure:
Our Sins his Blood hath blotted out,
An ſign'd our Soul's Releaſe:
And can we of his Favour doubt,
Whoſe Blood declares us His?

6 We by his Spirit prove,
And know the Things of GOD,
The Things which of his Love
He hath on us beſtow'd:

Our GOD to us his Spirit gave,
And dwells in us, we *know*,
The Witneſs in ourſelves we have,
And all his Fruits we ſhew.

7 The meek and lowly Heart,
Which in our Saviour was,
He doth to us impart,
And ſigns us with his Croſs:
Our Nature's Courſe is turn'd, our Mind
Transform'd in all its Powers,
And both the Witneſſes are join'd,
The Spirit of GOD with ours.

8 Whate'er our pard'ning LORD
Commands, we gladly do,
And guided by his Word,
We all his Steps purſue:
His Glory is our ſole Deſign,
We live our GOD to pleaſe,
And riſe with filial Fear divine
To perfect Holineſs.

HYMN CXVII.

1 COME all, whoe'er have ſet
Your Faces *Sion*-ward,
In JESUS let us meet,
And praiſe our common LORD:
In JESUS let us ſtill walk on,
'Till all appear before his Throne.

2 Nearer and nearer ſtill
We to our Country come,
To that celeſtial Hill,
The weary Pilgrims Home:
The new *Jeruſalem* above,
The Seat of everlaſting Love.

The

3 The ranſom'd Sons of God,
All earthly Things we ſcorn,
And to our high Abode
With Songs of Praiſe return;
From Strength to Strength we ſtill proceed,
With Crowns of Joy upon our Head.

4 The Peace and Joy of Faith
We every Moment feel,
Redeem'd from Sin, and Wrath,
And Death, and Earth, and Hell;
We to our Father's Houſe repair,
To meet our Elder Brother there.

5 Our Brother, Saviour, Head,
Our All in All is He;
And in his Steps who tread,
We ſoon his Face ſhall ſee;
Shall ſee Him with our glorious Friends,
And then in Heaven our Journey ends.

HYMN CXVIII.

1 COME, let us anew
Our Journey purſue,
With Vigour ariſe,
And preſs to our permanent Place in the Skies.

2 Of heavenly Birth,
Tho' wand'ring on Earth,
This is not our Place,
But Strangers and Pilgrims ourſelves we confeſs.

3 At Jesu's Call
We gave up our All;
And ſtill we forego,
For Jesus's Sake, our Enjoyments below.

4 No Longing we find
For the Country behind,
But onward we move,
And ſtill we are ſeeking a Country above.

5 A Country of Joy
Without any Alloy,
We thither repair,
Our Heart, and our Treaſure, already are there.

6 We march Hand in Hand
To *Immanuel's* Land;
No Matter what Chear
We meet with on Earth; for Eternity's near.

7 The rougher our Way,
The ſhorter our Stay,
The Troubles that come
Shall come to our Reſcue, and haſten us Home.

8 The fiercer the Blaſt,
The ſooner 'tis paſt,
The Tempeſts that riſe
Shall glorioufly hurry our Souls to the Skies.

HYMN CXIX.

1 MY Brethren belov'd,
Your Calling ye ſee:
In Jesus approv'd,
No Goodneſs have we:
No Riches or Merit,
No Wiſdom or Might,
But all Things inherit
Thro' Jesus's Right.

2 Our God would not have,
One Reprobate die:

Who

Who all Men would ſave
  Hath no Man paſs'd by:
His boundleſs Compaſſion
  On Sinners doth call:
He offers Salvation
  Thro' Mercy to all.

3 Yet not many Wiſe
  His Summons obey;
And Great Ones deſpiſe
  So vulgar a Way;
And Strong Ones will never
  Their Helpleſsneſs own,
Or ſtoop to find Favour
  Thro' Mercy alone.

4 And therefore our God
  The Outcaſts hath choſe,
His Righteouſneſs ſhew'd
  To Heathen like us:
When Wiſe Ones rejected
  His Offers of Grace,
His Goodneſs elected
  The Fooliſh and Baſe.

5 To baffle the Wiſe,
  And Noble, and Strong,
He bad us ariſe,
  An impotent Throng:
Poor ignorant Wretches
  We gladly embrace
A Prophet that teaches
  Salvation by Grace.

6 The Things that were not
  His Mercy bids live;
His Mercy unbought
  We freely receive;

His gracious Compaſſion
We thankfully prove,
And all our Salvation
Aſcribe to his Love.

HYMN CXX.

1 THEE JESUS alone
The Fountain I own
Of my Life and Felicity here,
And chearfully ſing
My Redeemer and King,
'Till his Sign in the Heavens appear.

2 With Thanks I rejoice
In thy fatherly Choice
Of my State and Condition below;
If of Parents I came,
Who honour'd thy Name,
'Twas thy Wiſdom appointed it ſo.

3 I Sing of thy Grace
From my earlieſt Days,
Ever near to allure, and defend:
Hitherto Thou haſt been
My Preſerver from Sin,
And I know Thou wilt ſave to the End.

4 Oh! the infinite Cares,
And Temptations, and Snares,
Thy Hand hath conducted me thro'!
Oh! the Bleſſings beſtow'd
By a bountiful GOD,
And the Mercies eternally New!

5 What a Mercy is This,
What an Heaven of Bliſs!
How unſpeakably Happy am I,

Gather'd

Gather'd into the Fold,
With thy People inroll'd,
With thy People to live, and to die!

6 All Honour and Praiſe
To the Father of Grace,
To the Spirit, and Son, I return,
The Buſineſs purſue
He hath made me to do,
And rejoice, that I ever was born.

7 My Remnant of Days
I ſpend in his Praiſe
Who died the whole World to redeem;
Be they many, or few,
My Days are his Due,
And they all are devoted to Him.

HYMN CXXI.

1 FATHER at thy Footſtool ſee
We who now are One in Thee,
Draw us by thy Grace alone,
Give, O give us to thy Son.

2 JESUS, Friend of human Kind,
Let us in thy Name be join'd,
Each to each unite and bleſs,
Keep us ſtill in perfect Peace.

3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
Shed thine over-ſhadowing Love,
Love, the ſealing Grace impart,
Dwell within our ſingle Heart.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Be to us what *Adam* loſt,
Let us in thy Image riſe,
Give us back our Paradiſe.

HYMN CXXII.

1 AUTHOR of Friendſhip's ſacred Tie,
Regard us with a gracious Eye,
Our Souls whom Thou haſt join'd in One,
Join'd by the Unction from above
In Bonds of pure ſeraphic Love,
United in thy Love alone.
Searcher of Hearts unſearchable,
To Thee, great GOD, we dare appeal,
To Thee we dare our Cauſe commend;
Thou know'ſt our Simpleneſs of Heart,
And as Thou didſt the Grace, impart,
O keep us, keep us to the End.

2 Our Friendſhip ſanctify, and guide,
Unmixt with Selfiſhneſs, and Pride,
Thy Glory be our ſingle Aim:
In all our Intercourſe below
Still let us in thy Footſteps go,
And never meet but in thy Name.
Fix on Thyſelf our ſingle Eye;
Oh! may we on Thyſelf rely
For all the Help which each conveys,
The Help as from thy Hands receive,
And ſtill to Thee all Glory give,
All Thanks, all Might, all Love, all Praiſe.

3 Witneſſes of th' all-cleanſing Blood,
Long may we work the Works of GOD,
And do thy Will like thoſe above
Together ſpread the Goſpel-ſound,
And ſcatter Peace, on all around,
And Joy, and Happineſs, and Love.
True Yoke-fellows, by Love compell'd
To labour in the Goſpel-field,
Our All let us delight to ſpend

In

In gathering in thy Lambs and Sheep,
Aſſur'd that Thou our Souls will keep,
Will keep us faithful to the End.

HYMN CXXIII.

1 CENTER of our Hopes Thou art,
End of our enlarg'd Deſires:
Stamp thine Image on our Heart,
Fill us now with holy Fires,
Cemented by Love divine,
Seal our Souls for ever Thine.

2 All our Works in Thee be wrought,
Levell'd at one common Aim,
Every Word, and every Thought
Purge in the refining Flame,
Lead us thro' the Paths of Peace
On to perfect Holineſs.

3 Let us All together riſe,
To thy glorious Life reſtor'd
Here regain our Paradiſe,
Here prepare to meet our LORD,
Here enjoy the Earneſt given,
Travel Hand in Hand to Heaven.

HYMN CXXIV.

1 COME, let us aſcend,
My Companion and Friend,
To a Taſte of the Banquet above:
If thy Heart be as mine,
If for JESUS it pine
Come up into the Chariot of Love.

Who

2 Who in JESUS confide,
We are bold to out-ride
The Storm, of Affliction beneath,
With the Prophet we ſoar
To that heavenly Shore,
And out-fly all the Arrows of Death.

3 By Faith we are come
To our permanent Home,
By Hope we the Rapture improve,
By Love we ſtill riſe
And look down on the Skies:
For the Heaven of Heavens is Love.

4 Who on Earth can conceive,
How happy we live
In the City of GOD the Great King!
What a Concert of Praiſe
When our JESUS's Grace
The whole heavenly Company ſing!

5 What a rapturous Song,
When the glorify'd Throng
In the Spirit of Harmony join!
Join all the glad Quires
Hearts, Voices, and Lyres,
And the Burthen is Mercy Divine!

6 Hallelujah they cry
To the King of the Sky,
To the great everlaſting I am,
To the Lamb that was ſlain,
And liveth again,
Hallelujah to GOD and the Lamb.

7 The Lamb on the Throne
Lo! He dwells with his Own,
And to Rivers of Pleaſure He leads,
With his Mercy's full Blaze,
With the Sight of his Face,
Our beatified Spirits He feeds.

Our

8 Our Foreheads proclaim
His ineffable Name,
Our Bodies his Glory diſplay,
A Day without Night
We feaſt in his Sight,
And Eternity ſeems as a Day!

HYMN CXXV.

1 O Father receive
Our heartieſt Praiſe,
For bidding us live
To witneſs thy Grace,
For bringing us hither
Thy Goodneſs to prove,
And triumph together
In JESUS's Love.

2 Our confident Truſt
In Him we declare,
Thro' JESUS the Juſt
Accepted we are.
[illegible]eem'd by his Paſſion,
We joyfully join
[illegible] aſcribe our Salvation
To Mercy divine.

3 Thee, LORD, we adore,
And dwell on thy Praiſe,
Preſerv'd by the Power
Of JESUS's Grace;
Thee, JESUS, the Giver
Of all we proclaim,
And publiſh for ever
Thy wonderful Name.

4 Thy Name is Releaſe
From Sorrow, and Sin,
'Tis Pardon, and Peace,
And Goodneſs brought in;

It ſpeaks us forgiven,
Sinks into the Soul,
And ſpreads the pure Leaven,
And hallows the Whole.

HYMN CXXVI.

1 JESU, ſoft harmonious Name,
Every faithful Heart's Deſire,
See thy Followers, O Lamb,
All at once to Thee aſpire;
Drawn by thy uniting Grace,
After Thee we ſwiftly run,
Hand in Hand we ſeek thy Face,
Come, and perfect us in one.

2 Mollify our harſher Will,
Each to each our Tempers ſuit
By thy modulating Skill,
Heart to Heart, as Lute to Lute:
Sweetly on our Spirits move,
Gently touch the trembling Strings,
Make the Harmony of Love,
Muſic for the King of Kings.

3 See the Souls that hang on Thee,
Sever'd tho' in Fleſh we are,
Join'd in Spirit, all agree,
All thy only Love declare;
Spread thy Love to all around:
Hark, we now our Voices raiſe,
Joyful conſentanious Sound,
Sweeteſt Symphony of Praiſe!

4 JESU's Praiſe is all our Song;
While we JESU's Praiſe repeat,
Glide our happy Days along,
Glide with Down upon their Feet:

Far

Far from Sorrow, Sin, and Fear,
'Till we take our Seats above,
Live we all as Angels here,
Only ſing, and praiſe, and love.

HYMN CXXVII.

1 JESUS, from whom all Bleſſings flow,
Great Builder of thy Church below,
If now thy Spirit moves my Breaſt,
Hear, and fulfil thine own Requeſt.

2 The few that truly call Thee LORD,
And wait thy ſanctifying Word,
And Thee their utmoſt Saviour own,
Unite, and perfect them in one.

3 O let them all thy Mind expreſs,
Stand forth thy choſen Witneſſes!
Thy Power unto Salvation ſhew,
And perfect Holineſs below:

4 [illegible]e Fulneſs of thy Grace receive;
[illegible]d ſimply to thy Glory live:
Strongly reflect the Light divine,
And in a Land of Darkneſs ſhine.

5 In Them let all Mankind behold
How Chriſtians liv'd in Days of old;
(Mighty their envious Foes to move,
A Proverb of Reproach—and Love.)

6 O make them of one Soul and Heart,
The all-conforming Mind impart;
Spirit of Peace, and Unity,
The ſinleſs Mind that was in Thee.

7 Call them into thy wond'rous Light,
Worthy to walk with Thee in White;
Make up thy Jewels, LORD, and ſhew
The glorious ſpotleſs Church below.

8 From every ſinful Wrinkle free,
Redeem'd from all Iniquity;
The Fellowſhip of Saints made known;
And oh! my GOD, might I be One!

9 O might my Lot be caſt with Theſe,
The leaſt of JESU's Witneſſes;
O that my LORD would count me meet
To waſh his dear Diſciples Feet!

10 This only Thing do I require,
Thou know'ſt 'tis all my Heart's Deſire,
Freely what I receive to give,
The Servant of thy Church to live.

11 LORD, if I now thy Drawings feel,
And aſk according to thy Will,
Confirm the Prayer, the Seal impart,
And ſpeak the Anſwer to my Heart.

12 Tell me, or Thou ſhalt never go,
"Thy Prayer is heard, it ſhall be ſo."
The Word hath paſs'd thy Lips, and I
Shall with thy People live, and die.

* HYNN CXXVIII.

1 O The Length, and Breadth, and Height,
And Depth of dying Love!
Love that turns our Faith to Sight,
And wafts to Heaven above:
Pledge of our Poſſeſſion, This,
This which nature faints to bear;
Who ſhall then ſupport the Bliſs,
The Joy, the Rapture there!

2 Fleſh and Blood ſhall not receive
The vaſt Inheritance;
GOD we cannot ſee, and live
The Life of feeble Senſe;
In our weakeſt Nonage, here,
Up into our Head we grow,
Saints before our LORD appear,
And ripe for Heaven below.

3 We his Image ſhall regain,
And to his Stature riſe,
Riſe into a perfect Man,
And then aſcend the Skies,
Find our happy Manſions there,
Strong to bear the Joys above,
All the glorious Weight to bear
Of everlaſting Love.

HYMN

* *Sacrament.*

HYMN CXXIX.

1 LIFT you Eyes of Faith and ſee
Saints and Angels join'd in One,
What a countleſs Company
Stands before yon daz'ling Throne!
Each before his Saviour ſtands,
All in Milk-white Robes array'd,
Palms they carry in their Hands.
Crowns of Glory on their Head.

2 Saints begin the endleſs Song,
Cry aloud in heavenly Lays,
Glory doth to GOD belong,
GOD, the glorious Saviour praiſe,
All Salvation from Him came,
Him who reigns enthron'd on high,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb
Let the Morning *Stars* reply.

3 Angel-powers the Throne ſurround,
Next the Saints in Glory they
Lull'd with the tranſporting Sound,
They their ſilent Homage pay,
Proſtrate on their Face before
GOD, and his Meſſiah fall,
Then in Hymns of Praiſe adore,
Shout the Lamb, that died for all.

4 Be it ſo they all reply,
Him let all our Orders praiſe,
Him that did for Sinners die,
Saviour of the favour'd Race:
Render we our GOD his Right,
Glory, Wiſdom, Thanks, and Power,
Honour, Majeſty, and Might,
Praiſe Him, praiſe Him evermore!

HYMN

HYMN CXXX.

1 WHAT are theſe array'd in White,
Brighter than the Noon-day Sun,
Foremoſt of the Sons of Light
Neareſt the eternal Throne?
Theſe are they that bore the Croſs,
Nobly for their Maſter ſtood,
Sufferers in his righteous Cauſe,
Followers of the dying GOD.

2 Out of great Diſtreſs they came,
Waſh'd their Robes, by Faith below,
In the Blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that waſhes white as Snow,
Therefore are they next the Throne,
Serve their Maker Day and Night,
GOD reſides among his own,
GOD doth in his Saints delight.

3 More than Conquerors at laſt,
Here they find their Trials o'er,
They have all their Sufferings paſt,
Hunger now and Thirſt no more;
No exceſſive Heat they feel
From the Sun's directer Ray,
In a milder Clime they dwell,
Region of eternal Day.

4 He that on the Throne doth reign,
Them the Lamb ſhall always feed,
With the Tree of Life ſuſtain,
To the living Fountains lead,
He ſhall all their Sorrows chace,
All their Wants at once remove,
Wipe the Tears, from every Face,
Fill up every Soul with Love.

* HYMN CXXXI.

1 WHO is as the Chriſtian Great,
Bought, and waſh'd with ſacred Blood,
Crowns he ſees beneath his Feet,
Soars aloft, and walks with GOD.

2 Who is as the Chriſtian Wiſe!
He his Nought for All hath given,
Bought the Pearl of greateſt Price,
Nobly barter'd Earth for Heaven.

3 Who is as the Chriſtian Bleſt.
He hath found the long-ſought Stone,
He is join'd to Chriſt his Reſt,
He and Happineſs are One.

4 Earth and Heaven together meet,
Gifts in Him and Graces join,
Make the Character compleat,
All immortal, all divine.

5 Lo! his Cloathing is the Sun,
The bright Sun of Righteouſneſs,
He hath put Salvation on,
JESUS is his beauteous Dreſs.

6 Lo! he feeds on Living Bread,
Drinks the Fountain from above,
Leans on JESU's Breaſt his Head;
Feaſts for ever on his Love.

7 Angels here his Servants are,
Spread for him their golden Wings,
To his Throne of Glory bear,
Seat him by the Kings of Kings.

Who

3 Who ſhall gain that heavenly Height,
Who his Saviour's Face ſhall ſee?
I, who claim it in his Right,
CHRIST hath bought it all for me.

HYMN CXXXII.

1 HAPPY the Soul, whom GOD delights
To honour with his ſealing Grace,
On whom his hidden Name He writes,
And decks him with the Robes of Praiſe,
And bids him calmly wait to prove
The utmoſt Powers of perfect Love.

2 I cannot, dare not now deny
The Things my GOD hath freely given,
That happy favour'd Soul am I,
Who find in CHRIST a conſtant Heaven,
He makes me all his Sweetneſs know,
He makes my Cup of Joy o'erflow.

3 His Grace to me Salvation brings,
His Grace hath ſet me up on high,
He bears me ſtill on Eagles Wings,
He makes me ride upon the Sky,
With Him in heavenly Places ſit,
And ſee the Moon beneath my Feet.

4 An hidden Life in CHRIST I live,
And exercis'd in Things divine,
My Senſes all his Love receive:
I ſee the King in Beauty ſhine,
Fairer than all the Sons of Men,
Thrice happy in his Love I reign.

5 His Love is Manna to my Taſte,
His Love is Muſick to my Ear,

I feel his Love, and hold Him faſt,
In Extacies too ſtrong to bear,
[illegible]ell the Odour of his Name,
[illegible] all wrapt up in Love I am.

6 O that the World might taſte, and ſee
How good the LORD my Saviour is!
Take, JESU, take thy Love from me
So they may ſhare the glorious Bliſs;
Thy Love, (if we a while ſhould part)
Would ſoon flow back into my Heart.

7 O might I feel the utmoſt Power
Of Love, and into Nothing fall!
Infinite Love, bring near the Hour,
Infinite GOD be all in all,
Cover the Earth thou boundleſs Sea,
And ſwallow up our Souls in Thee!

HYMN CXXXIII.

1 O How happy am I here,
How beyond Expreſſion bleſt,
When I feel my JESUS near,
When in JESU's Love I reſt,
Peace, and Joy, and Heaven I prove
Heaven on Earth in JESU's Love!

2 Nothing elſe but Love I know,
Worldly Joys and Sorrows end,
Men may rage, my feeble Foe,
Thou, O JESUS, art my Friend:
Man may ſmile; I truſt in Thee
Thou art all in all to me.

3 Thou my faithful Friend and true
Reacheſt out thy gracious Hand:
What can Men or Devils do
While by Faith in Thee I ſtand!

Stand

Stand immoveably ſecure,
Love hath made my Footſteps ſure.

4 Satan ſtirs a Tempeſt up,
Calm I wait till all is paſt;
See the Anchor of my Hope
On the Rock of Ages caſt!
Never can that Anchor fail,
Entred now within the Veil.

5 Shouldſt Thou o'er the Deſert lead,
Will me farther Griefs to know,
After Thee with ſteady Tread,
Leaning on thy Love I'd go,
Drink the Fountain from above,
Eat the Manna of thy Love.

6 O how wonderful thy Ways!
All in Love begin and end:
Whom thy Mercy means to raiſe
Firſt thy Juſtice bids deſcend,
Sink into themſelves, and riſe
Glorious all above the Skies.

7 There I ſhall my Lot receive,
Soon as from the Fleſh I fly,
Happy in thy Love I live,
Happier in thy Love I die:
Lo! the Proſpect opens fair!
I ſhall ſoon be harbour'd there!

8 Light of Life, to Thee I haſte,
Glad to quit this dark Abode,
On thy Truth and Mercy caſt,
Longing to be loſt in GOD,
Ready at thy Call to ſay,
Lo! I come, I come away!

9 Miniſterial Spirits come,
Spread your golden Wings for me,

Waft

Waft me to my heavenly Home,
Land me in Eternity ;
Bear me to my glorious Reſt,
Take me to my Saviour's Breaſt.

HYMN CXXXIV.

1 MELT happy Soul, in JESU's Blood,
Sink down into the Wounds of GOD,
And there for ever dwell :
I now have found my Reſt again,
The Spring of Life, the Balm of Pain
In JESU's Wounds I feel.

2 Thriſty ſo long, and weak, and faint,
I here enjoy whate'er I want,
The ſweet refreſhing Tide
Bring Life and Peace to dying Souls ;
And ſtill the guſhing Comfort rolls
From JESU's wounded Side.

3 Swift as the panting Hart I fly,
I find the Fountain always nigh,
And heavenly Sweetneſs prove,
Pardon, and Power, and Joy, and Peace,
And pure Delight and perfect Bliſs,
And everlaſting Love.

4 The World can no Refreſhment give :
Shall I its deadly Draughts receive,
Scoup'd from the helliſh Lake ?
Nay, but I turn to the pure Flood
Which iſſues from the Throne of GOD,
And living Water take.

5 Soon as I taſte the liquid Life,
Sorrow expires, and Pain, and Strife,
And Suffering is no more :

My

My inmoſt Soul refreſh'd I feel,
And fill'd with Joy unſpeakable
The bleeding Lamb adore.

6 I now the broken Ciſterns leave;
My all of Good from God receive,
And drink the cryſtal Stream:
The cryſtal Stream doth freely flow
Thro' Hearts which only Jesus know,
And ever pant for Him.

7 Jesus alone can I require,
No Mixture of impure Deſire
Shall in my Boſom move:
I fix on Him my ſingle Eye,
His Love ſhall all my Wants ſupply,
His All-ſufficient Love.

8 How vaſt the Happineſs I feel,
When Jesus doth Himſelf reveal,
And his pure Love impart,
Holy Delight, and heavenly Hope,
And everlaſting Joy ſpring up,
And overflows my Heart.

9 He pours his Spirit into my Soul,
The thirſty Land becomes a Pool,
I taſte the unknown Peace,
Such as the World will not believe;
No carnal Heart can e'er conceive
Th' untterable Bliſs.

10 Light in thy only Light I ſee,
Thee, and myſelf, I know thro' Thee,
Myſelf a ſinful Clod,
A worthleſs Worm without a Name,
A burning Brand pluck'd from the Flame,
And quench'd in Jesu's Blood.

11 The Light of thy redeeming Love,
Like Sun-beams darted from above
Doth all my Sins display,
Countleſs as dancing Motes, and ſmall;
But O! the Love that ſhews them all,
Shall chaſe them all away.

12 The Son of Righteouſneſs ſhall riſe,
Thy Glory ſtreaming from the Skies
Shall in my Soul appear.
I know the cloudleſs Day ſhall ſhine,
And then my Soul is all divine,
And I am Perfect here.

FINIS.